THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

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SECOND WEEK OF THE DIGEST'S 19,000,000 POLL

If a few DIGEST subscribers do not receive ballots in the present poll, they are begged to remember that the polling list is made up from the country as a whole, and can not, in giving fair proportionate and balanced representation to all sections, include the complete DIGEST subscription list in every locality.

TWELVE STATES CONTRIBUTE a total of 294,247 votes as THE DIGEST'S big Presidential poll of the nation begins really to get under way. The sections of the country thus far heard from, as shown by the tabulation on this page, returned huge Republican majorities in the last election, and the present incomplete returns might seem, on the face of them, to indicate that these sections are strongly Republican still. Mr. Hoover's vote of 198,292 as opposed to the Smith total of 92,855 gives a percentage of 67 for the Republican candidate as against 31 for the Democrat.

Several details combine to temper the strongly Republican suggestion of this early vote. Perhaps the most significant fact is that Governor Smith seems to be drawing more than half of his total vote from sources which were Republican in 1924, for in his total of 92,855, it will be noted, 38,817 Republicans as of 1924 are represented against only 35,054 Democrats. Nor is this surprizing drift of Republicans counterbalanced by the Democratic drift to the Republican candidate. An important factor in the first scattering vote from New York State, shown in the table as 30,814 for Hoover to 12,822 for Smith, is the fact that the ballots thus far tabulated come entirely from districts outside of New York City. This more than two-to-one vote in favor of the Republican candidate may be compared with analogous figures taken from the second week of THE DIGEST'S poll in 1924, when 17,920 New York votes were shown for Coolidge as against 2,764 for Davis, a preponderance of more than five to one as against two and a half to one in the present poll. The actual election vote in New York State in 1924 gave Davis 950,796 to 1,820,058 for Coolidge, while, in the same election, Smith ran ahead of Roosevelt by 1,627,111 to 1,518,552. The vote of New York City, generally admitted to be strongly for Smith, will begin to appear in these columns in the near future, together with the vote of the "Solid South," as yet unreported. These factors, judging on the basis of the 1924 poll, may be expected considerably to cut down the Republican lead, if not to bring the two candidates to a practical parity. In all considerations of the DIGEST poll at the second week's stage here reported, it must be remembered that it shows approximately twice the Democratic strength shown by the 1924 poll at the same stage.

However the poll goes, comments the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.),

"We shall not have to wait until the night of November 6 or thereafter to find out who's elected. The good and faithful LITERARY DIGEST has come to the rescue of the national nervous system and even at this moment is engaged in taking a poll. We have only a little longer to worry, for THE DIGEST will begin in this week's issue to publish the results of the vote and we can soon get a pretty good line on things as they are.

"THE DIGEST'S polls are no joke. Thus far, at least, they have delivered the goods. Four years ago this poll showed that Calvin Coolidge would receive 56.5 per cent. of the country's total vote and, believe it or not, he really did receive 55.21—an almost uncanny approach to perfect accuracy. That poll also indicated that Mr. Coolidge would carry 35 States, Mr. Davis 12, and Mr. La Follette 1, and that is precisely what happened."

About the only chance that the poll may go wrong, concludes this editor, "is that between now and November 6 the trend of sentiment in pivotal States may undergo a pronounced shift—

THE LITERARY DIGEST 1928 PRESIDENTIAL POLL

Votes Received up to and Including September 18, 1928

	HOOVER							SMITH						
	Total 1928 Vote	How the Same Voters Voted in 1924						Total 1928 Vote	How the Same Voters Voted in 1924					
		Rep.	*Dem.*	*Soc.*	*F.Lab.*	*Proh.*	*No Vote*		*Rep.*	*Dem.*	*Soc.*	*F.Labor*	*Proh.*	*No Vote*
California	6,084	4,273	759	82	....	36	934	3,135	1,710	745	119	1	5	555
Illinois	1,071	857	88	14	....	....	112	550	301	182	11	....	....	56
Indiana	7,346	5,192	1,065	20	1	11	1,057	3,536	1,359	1,563	41	3	2	568
Maryland	11,566	6,243	3,233	92	4	8	1,986	7,396	1,840	3,946	179	2	1	1,428
Michigan	286	221	31	1	....	....	33	160	107	25	3	....	1	24
Nebraska	18,894	12,292	3,458	225	4	6	2,909	8,639	3,235	3,681	270	5	11	1,437
New Jersey	46,481	35,307	4,290	181	8	22	6,673	17,753	7,459	6,905	328	12	11	3,038
New York	30,814	23,830	2,464	78	12	11	4,419	12,822	5,111	5,386	194	10	3	2,118
Ohio	43,999	30,987	6,311	379	9	17	6,296	18,260	7,282	7,328	551	10	9	3,080
Oregon	2,402	1,677	329	12	1	2	381	1,137	554	333	32	....	1	217
Washington	3,899	2,784	437	52	9	4	613	1,830	929	503	45	8	5	340
Wisconsin	24,134	18,524	1,330	426	1	57	3,796	17,014	8,710	4,247	882	2	18	3,155
State Unknown	1,316	803	126	9	1	1	376	623	220	210	14	....	1	178
	198,292	142,990	23,921	1,571	50	175	29,585	92,855	38,817	35,054	2,669	53	68	16,194

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HOOVER'S APPEAL TO LABOR

Hoover at Newark: "To protect labor, to maintain its prosperity, to abolish poverty, we must so organize our economic system as to provide a job for all who have the will to work. . . . A continued surplus of unemployed workers means decreasing wages, increasing hours, and fear for the future. . . . Were it not for sound government policies and wise leadership, employment conditions in America to-day would be similar to those existing in many other parts of the world. Full employment depends not only upon a strong and progressive economic system but upon the sound policies of and the vigorous cooperation by the Government to promote economic welfare. . . . The measure of our national prosperity, of our stability, of our hope of further progress at this time is the measure of what we may risk through a change in present policies. More than once in our national history a change in policies in a time of advancement has been quickly followed by a turn toward disaster."

SMITH'S APPEAL TO THE FARMER

Smith at Omaha: "As I read the McNary-Haugen bill, its fundamental purpose is to establish an effective control of the sale of exportable surplus with the cost imposed upon the commodity benefited. For that principle, the Democratic platform squarely stands, and for that principle I squarely stand. Mr. Hoover stands squarely opposed to this principle by which the farmer could get the benefit of the tariff. . . . What remains of the McNary-Haugen bill is a mere matter of method, and I do not limit myself to the exact mechanics and method embodied in that bill. Here is a clean-cut issue, which the farmers and the voters of this country must decide. It remains but to work out the details by which this principle shall be put into effect, and I have pledged myself to name a non-partizan commission of farm leaders and students of the problem to work out these details. This course alone gives promise of rescuing the farmers of this country from the complete ruin that threatens them to-day."

and this, tho possible, is not likely." But there is a strong suspicion abroad, adds the Grand Rapids *Press* (Rep.), that:

"A number of States will go Smith or Hoover this year by not much more than 5 per cent., if even that. And that many more people will vote for President this year than in the sleepy election of 1924, leaving a greater margin for error.

"So no matter how the straw ballot turns out it may be worth while to go up and cast your vote anyway, just to make sure."

By all means cast your vote, agrees the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* (Dem.), recalling the "charge made by some Democrats in 1924 that the DIGEST poll of that year was subtle Republican propaganda." It adds, for the comfort of the DIGEST editors:

"But this is an old story and, as an old hand at the straw-vote business, THE DIGEST is probably not worried about it. The worrying will have to be done by the politicians. Four years ago THE DIGEST's Presidential poll correctly predicted the results in all but two doubtful States and missed the Coolidge and Davis electoral college division by only three votes. The difference between the proportion of the national vote polled by Coolidge and the proportion of the DIGEST ballots polled by him was 1.29 per cent. If the results were anticipated with this deadly precision in 1924 by the use of 15,000,000 postal-card ballots, how much more precise will be the prophecy with the employment of 19,000,000 ballots? The question is enough to cause the G. H. Q. of both parties to look upon THE DIGEST's enterprise with considerable apprehension."

A telegram from Chicago, under date of September 15, announces that the Farmer-Labor party has nominated Frank Elbridge Webb of San Francisco for President, and asks that we call attention to his candidacy, "as he will have a large vote, especially in the West." It is much too late to have Mr. Webb's name printed on the DIGEST ballots, since most of them are already on their way to all parts of the country, but there is a space left on all ballots sent out where voters may write in the name of any candidate they desire, and the Farmer-Laborites may thus register their choice. These votes will be tabulated in the regular table as they come in.

After all, why go to the trouble and expense of listing the various candidates, of going through all the complicated business of conducting a great national poll, demand several editors. "That it will interest us all, there is no question. Human nature attends to that," replies the New Haven *Register*. The answer is that we are not "a race of leisurely philosophers," adds the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, "but a people fatally curious about the future and instinctively fond of fortune-telling." Also:

"The political situation this year is charged with uncertainty. There is a drift across party lines that nobody can estimate, because there are no precedents by which to gage it. A comprehensive test tending to resolve this uncertainty and to chart the drift can not fail to command national attention."

Adherents of both sides will welcome the poll, believes the Kansas City *Star*, "unless it shows a landslide one way or the other, in which event ardent partizans of the side getting the worst of it will clamor for an injunction." Injunctions and all other results aside, concludes the Philadelphia *Bulletin:*

"THE DIGEST performs useful public service by stating the various issues of the campaign, and stimulating 19,000,000 voters to study them, and make their decisions in advance of the election. The safety and prosperity of the nation rely with confidence upon this sort of enlightened public opinion."

VOTES FOR MINOR CANDIDATES

	THOMAS (Socialist)							FOSTER (Workers')							VARNEY (Prohibitionist)						
	TOTAL 1928 VOTE	How the same voters voted in 1924						TOTAL 1928 VOTE	How the same voters voted in 1924						TOTAL 1928 VOTE	How the same voters voted in 1924					
		Ren.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote		Ren.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote		Rep.	Dem.	Soc.	F. Lab.	Proh.	No Vote
CALIFORNIA	54	9	7	20	...	...	18	32	1	2	13	...	...	16	32	6	2	...	...	3	21
ILLINOIS	12	2	2	5	...	...	3	9	1	1	1	1	...	5	3	2	1	...	...	...	...
INDIANA	36	10	7	12	...	...	7	27	11	7	3	...	...	6	17	5	4	...	...	1	7
MARYLAND	99	17	15	45	...	...	22	46	5	3	18	...	...	20	31	5	13	1	...	...	12
MICHIGAN	1	...	...	1	...	...	...	....	...	...	...	...	...	...	....	...	...	...	...	...	...
NEBRASKA	120	30	33	23	...	...	34	93	22	22	18	...	...	31	56	14	11	8	...	1	22
NEW JERSEY	418	73	30	190	2	...	123	150	24	11	57	1	...	57	64	19	14	1	...	5	25
NEW YORK	160	35	18	70	1	1	35	58	15	6	19	...	...	18	51	19	10	1	3	3	15
OHIO	250	64	44	77	2	...	63	232	52	41	57	3	...	79	69	19	17	3	...	8	22
OREGON	14	5	1	1	...	...	7	10	2	...	3	...	...	5	14	4	7	...	...	...	3
WASHINGTON	27	7	4	9	...	...	7	18	1	7	1	...	...	9	29	6	8	1	...	...	14
WISCONSIN	568	137	29	249	2	1	150	129	37	9	35	...	1	47	143	56	2	6	...	8	71
STATE UNKNOWN	15	...	1	6	...	...	8	7	2	1	...	...	...	4	6	1	1	...	...	...	4
	1,774	389	191	708	7	2	477	811	173	110	225	5	1	297	515	156	90	21	3	29	216

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THE BOLTERS' HEYDAY

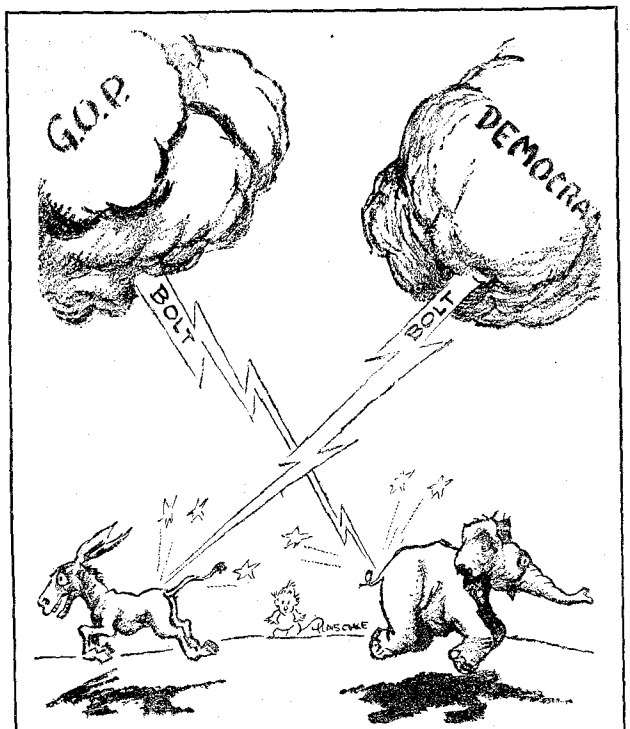
TURN-STILES ALONG THE PARTY LINES to register the movement of bolters between the opposing political camps, suggests a Western paragrapher, would be a useful innovation in the present political campaign, so record-breaking does this traffic threaten to become. Every day we read of prominent Democrats who declare themselves for Hoover, and well-known Republicans who are going to vote for Smith. Seldom has the snapping of partizan ties been as audible in all parts of the country as it is to-day, political observers agree. Not only will there be an unusual break-up of party lines, predicts one editor, "but members of the same household are likely to reach the point before November where politics will be banned as a topic of polite and peaceful table conversation." In "the strangest political campaign in the life of this generation," notes the Baltimore *Sun*, a former Republican is managing the Smith campaign, the wet Republican East is leaning toward the Democratic candidate, hitherto irreconcilable Democratic States of the dry South are in the doubtful column, and the farmers of the Middle West and Northwest seem to be coquetting with both sides. A Quay and a Penrose, close relatives of the Pennsylvanian Republican leaders, have bolted the Hoover ticket and come out without reservation for the Democratic candidate. But at the same time we read that Mrs. Clem Shaver, wife of a Democratic national chairman, and Vance McCormick, another former national chairman, have gone over to the Hoover camp. And so it goes. "What with the daughter of Henry Cabot Lodge praising Smith, Senator Simmons, Democratic leader of the Tar Heel Dominion, supporting Hoover, and one of the authors of the Wilsonian Federal Reserve Act beating a snare drum in the Hoover orchestra, there is no denying that party bolting has become popular, if it has not indeed become epidemic," remarks the Oklahoma City *Oklahoman*, a hitherto Democratic daily which has deserted Smith for Hoover because it prefers the latter's stand on Prohibition. In fact, so topsy-turvy has the situation become that it is regarded as news when a prominent Republican or a prominent Democrat announces that he is going to vote his party ticket. As the Syracuse *Herald* puts it:

"We frequently read an announcement that some Southern Democrat of importance, such as Governor Moody of Texas, has decided to stick to his party this year. And—wonder of wonders!—news of this class almost rivals in current interest the frequent reports that this or that man of similar importance has made up his mind to quit his party for the present and go over to the opposition. That is to say, the subjects of speculation who stay put are gaining about as much publicity as the Smith Republicans and the Hoover Democrats."

"The Floppers Are Coming, Hurrah, Hurrah!" is suggested by the Washington *Star* as a campaign song appropriate for both the major parties. And this independent daily goes on to say:

"And there are many floppers whose names do not get into print, groups of them, cohorts of them, societies and congregations of them. They are jumping both ways, like grasshoppers in an undisturbed field. Nobody proclaims them, unless they hold meetings and declare their new fealty. There is no music for them. No songs are sung, no bands play. But for the big ones, the eminent converts, there is much ado. Surely there should be a song for them, to be sung into the microphone by selected vocalists.

"If the radio hook-ups of the two campaign committees permit, there should be a daily service of conversions, perhaps with musical accompaniment. Possibly the two committees can get together and agree upon hours and upon the respective songs to be sung whenever a conspicuous person crosses the line."



QUEEREST POLITICAL WEATHER ON RECORD

—Plaschke in the Louisville *Times*.

Our Presidential poll returns, published elsewhere in this issue, indicate more than 50 per cent. of Mr. Smith's total vote is drawn from sources that were Republican in 1924. Disregarding the small percentage of voters who did not vote in 1924, or do not register their affiliations of that year, the Democratic candidate is receiving 50.6 per cent. of his poll returns from Republicans as of 1924, while Mr. Hoover is receiving 14.1 per cent. of his from formerly Democratic votes. Those shifts recorded in the dispatches seem to fall mainly into two groups—dry Southern Democrats who are turning from Smith because of his lack of enthusiasm for the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law, and western rural Republicans who are deserting Mr. Hoover because they are not satisfied with his farm-relief program.

Who are these bolters whose political conversions are contributing so many items to the news? Glancing first at some of the Republican names enrolled under the Smith banner, we see:

John J. Raskob, who resigned his chairmanship of the Finance Committee of the General Motors Corporation to manage the Smith campaign as Chairman of the Democratic National Committee; Pierre S. du Pont, Chairman of the Board of the General Motors Corporation; William H. Woodin, President of the American Car and Foundry Company, the American Locomotive Company, and other important companies; Samuel Rea, once President of the Pennsylvania Railroad; Charles Kendrick, brother of the Republican Mayor of Philadelphia; Richard R. Quay, son of the late Senator Matthew S. Quay, for many years dominant in the Pennsylvania Republican organization; Spencer Penrose, brother of the late Senator Boies Penrose, who was Republican boss of Pennsylvania for twenty-five years; Major Henry T. Curran, of New York, President of the Association against the Prohibition Amendment, who was Republican candidate for Mayor in 1921; August Heckscher, Edward S. Harkness, and Arthur Curtiss James, New York philanthropists and financiers; Rudolph Spreckels of San Francisco, banker and civic reformer; Dr. Edward T. Devine, educator, author, and sociologist, who is also a Methodist and a Prohibitionist; Moses E. Clapp, former Republican Senator from Minnesota, who "believes that Governor Smith is capable of dealing with the agricultural situation in a constructive way"; L. F. Shuttleworth of Indianapolis, who recently was head of the purchasing committee of the Indiana Federation of Farm Bureaus; George Nelson Peek of Moline, Illinois, head of the Committee of Twenty-two of the North Central States Agricultural Conference, one of the most important agrarian organizations in the West; Frank W. Murphy of Wheaton, Minnesota, Chairman of the Legislative Committee of the Corn-Belt Committee; James

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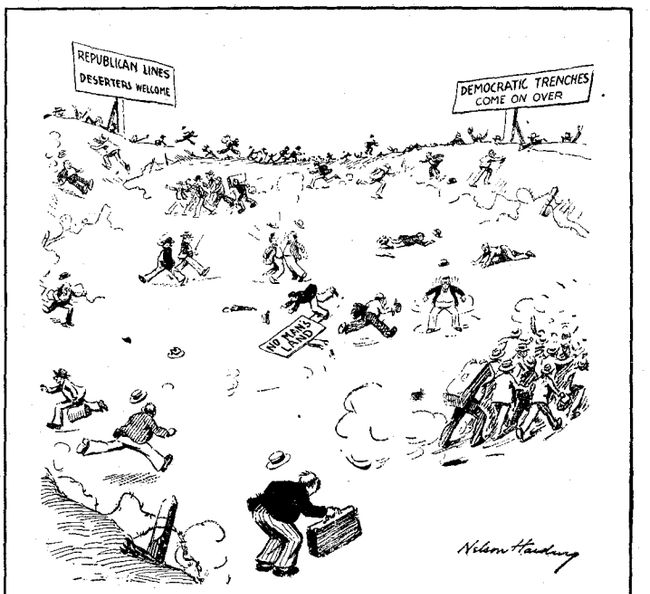
F. Reed, President of the Minnesota Farm Bureau Federation; Governor Walter Maddock of North Dakota; Mrs. Curtis Guild, widow of a Republican Governor of Massachusetts; and Madame Schumann-Heink, the famous singer, who informs the press: "My family, they were all Republicans; now they are all Democrats."

Turning to the conspicuous Democratic names now on the Hoover lists we find:

Senator Furnifold M. Simmons, senior member of the United States Senate from North Carolina, who announces himself in full sympathy with the movement to organize and consolidate anti-Smith sentiment, because he is "profoundly convinced that the election of Governor Smith would be unfortunate alike to the country and the party"; Governor Eugene N. Foss of Massachusetts; Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma; William E. Sweet, former Democratic Governor of Colorado; Vance McCormick, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee in 1916; Col. Henry Breckenridge, Assistant Secretary of War under Woodrow Wilson; Carl Vrooman, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture under Wilson; Mrs. Clem Shaver; Lammont I. du Pont, President of the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Company; Thomas B. Love of Dallas, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; and J. Cash Penney, President of a large chain of Mid-West department stores.



ANYMAN'S LAND
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

We read further of a meeting in Memphis of dry Democrats, said to represent seventeen States, to organize the revolt against Governor Smith; of a bolt of anti-Smith Democrats in Texas; and of the choice of anti-Smith Democrats as Hoover electors in Alabama. Says a dispatch in the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.):

"Democrats bolting Governor Smith to support Mr. Hoover are mostly drys, and there are many of them. There is a bolt of considerable size in Texas. In addition to Mr. Love, Marshall Hicks of San Antonio, Lavin M. Moody of Houston, and V. A. Colliny of Dallas, candidate for Governor four years ago, are among the prominent leaders of the party who have declared for Mr. Hoover.

"In several Southern States, the party organization has decided that persons opposing Smith have no right to run for office, and former Representative William D. Upshaw is among those who have been ruled out for that reason.

"A formidable Democratic opposition to Governor Smith has arisen among the Protestant Church membership in the South, led by Bishop Cannon, Bishop Moore, and other leaders of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, who base their opposition on the Governor's advocacy of the amendment of the Volstead Law and the Eighteenth Amendment.

"There also is strong opposition to Governor Smith among Democratic women in some parts of the country. Miss Virginia Price of Alabama is chairman of a movement to form a nation-wide organization of Democratic women for Hoover, and Mrs. William Atherton Du Puy of Washington, D. C., is its national organizer."

In a dispatch from Atlanta, Georgia, to the Democratic Brooklyn *Eagle*, we read:

"Roman Catholicism is the chief ground for opposition in the 'Solid South' to Governor Smith as the Democratic Presidential candidate. This religious antagonism is widely masked under surface objections to Smith's Prohibition attitude. It is not sufficient, however, to threaten seriously the normal Democratic trend of any Southern State, with the possible exception of North Carolina. Democratic lines throughout the South will hold for Smith because the 'negro peril' in Republicanism is a larger issue than religious prejudices or Prohibition."

This election "would appear to promise the high-water mark of independent voting," remarks the New York *Times;* and it goes on to say:

"If this meant a permanent thing, a lasting gain in passing upon public questions with little regard to official partizan views, it should be hailed as a great advance for the body of American citizens. However, certain doubts arise. Conditions this year are exceptional. Such a powerful solvent of party systems as has been applied in this campaign can hardly be looked for in succeeding elections. It is probable also that the influence of personal likes and dislikes; of prejudice, social or religious, has contributed to the break-up of parties which we see going on more than similar factors will be apt to do in coming campaigns."

This autumn, predicts the Baltimore *Evening Sun* (Ind.), "will be a dreadful season for the professional politicians," because:

"There is nothing that maddens a practical politician more rapidly than a situation in which the hokum doesn't work. When Iowa can no longer be stirred to fury by denunciations of Southern rebels; when South Carolina can no longer be electrified by the cry of 'Nigger!'; when men talk with straight faces of carrying Pennsylvania for the Democratic candidate and Georgia for the Republican—then practical politicians face a situation truly appalling. If the usual nonsense will no longer do the work, they are liable to be driven to the desperate expedient of talking sense; and when a practical politician begins trying to talk sense, his dreadful lack of it becomes apparent.

"However, there is balm in Gilead. Experience has shown that a situation which drives the politicians crazy nearly always works out well for the country. It may be that the present campaign is going to do wonderful things for the United States."

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 10.

1. Why is the weather of Central Asia important to us? (p. 21).
2. What is a fathometer? (p. 23).
3. What was Tolstoy's attitude toward art and science? (p. 27).
4. In what two activities does Britain lead the world? (p. 23).
5. What is the meaning of Calles's slogan to "live democratically" in Mexico? (p. 17).
6. When did Abraham Lincoln make his first trip as a Mississippi boatman? (p. 38).
7. Does Science expect to unfold the mystery of life? (p. 30).
8. What "unbridgeable abyss" does Germany see between Europe and America? (p. 18).
9. How far do radio waves travel? (p. 24).
10. Where is the shortest independently owned railroad in the United States? (p. 48).

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ANOTHER EUROPEAN WAR SETTLEMENT

SERVING AS A "SHOCK-ABSORBER," as a Chinese delegate cleverly characterized the League of Nations, where Mr. Briand for France and Herr Mueller for Germany talked right out in meeting of their differences and suspicions, the League seemed to do its work of absorption so well that they proceeded to get together with the representatives of England, Japan, and Italy, and worked out a scheme for handling war debts, reparations, and the evacuation of the Rhineland which European correspondents hail as "the most constructive and hopeful step yet achieved" for the settlement of remaining war problems. "Briand clears the air," comments the New York *Evening Post*. After demonstrations "apparently intended to assure the people back home that their interests are in safe hands," observes the New York *World*, "both Mr. Briand and Herr Mueller have stept down from the political stage and begun to talk business." They have been "playing a rather subtle game at Geneva," according to the New York *Times*, "but this time shrewdness is being employed for commendable ends."

FRITZ'S INTEREST IN FLYING

He would like to send the French flying from the Rhineland.

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

Chancellor Mueller began it with a speech to the Assembly of the League setting forth that Germany, now a full-fledged member of the League, had fulfilled all its obligations under the Versailles Treaty, including disarmament—and that the time had come for others to disarm, instead of building up their land, sea, and air forces. What faith could German people have in the sincerity of disarmament proposals so long as armies of occupation are maintained on German soil? Disarmament conferences are delayed, or fail to get anywhere, while League members negotiate military or naval accords. "If we are genuinely resolved to renounce war, we must take decisive steps against warlike armaments and devote more intense efforts to the search of other means for achieving settlements." Mr. Briand came back next day with a sharp rejoinder which raised a storm of criticism in the German press, and won quite general approval in the French press. "It is not exact to say that Germany is entirely disarmed, and that the surrounding nations are not," read cabled reports of his words. "Germany has an army of 100,000, composed largely of former trained officers, with a magnificent reservoir of trained men and vast possibility for production of war material. The rapidity with which the Reich has rebuilt her merchant marine shows the remarkable national capacity to reconstruct the instruments which make instruments of peace suitable for the manufacture of weapons of war." The principle of national security must never be endangered, he declared, and statesmen must act on realities, "not merely on movements of public opinion." With England, France had sought to make an agreement to reduce naval armaments so far as compatible with national interests, but "no one is satisfied." Further, without naming Russia, he pointed out that there was one European country "which was constantly augmenting its army, yet had proposed the total destruction of all land, sea, and air armaments, and had promised adherence to the Kellogg pact." France would do its part, but, under the conditions, he saw little hope in an early disarmament conference. "The real spirit of peace," said Mr. Briand, "is exprest in talking plainly as I have to-day and I urge others to do the same. Peace will come when there is a real international union of peoples desiring peace."

"Briand blows off steam," comments the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, which, like numerous American papers, doubted the propriety of impeaching the national good faith of other nations. This "false note" is emphasized by the Baltimore *Sun* thus:

"France, it would appear, is for any scheme of disarmament that will not disturb her own military predominance—which is as good as saying that she questions the sincerity of every other nation while she asks them at the same time to repose complete confidence in hers. It may be that one race rather than another may be trusted not to abuse power; it may be that German militarism, or Russian militarism, or some other kind of militarism is more sinister and more to be feared than French militarism, or Italian militarism, or some other kind of militarism, but it would be hard to explain the difference to the simple-minded and unbiased."

But many of our editors calmly discerned familiar tactics of diplomats "preparing for a bargain" in the situation, where the concrete issue of evacuation of the Rhineland is at stake. "The victors in the Great War have really accepted in principle the need for modifying the rigorous terms imposed upon the vanquished; a definite arrangement is now merely a matter of bargaining," says the Philadelphia *Record*, which explains:

"The compact of Versailles provided that 'if the conditions of the present treaty are faithfully carried out by Germany,' there would be specified withdrawals of Allied troops at the expiration of five-year and ten-year periods, with complete evacuation after fifteen years. Furthermore: 'If before the expiration of the period of fifteen years Germany complies with all the undertakings resulting from the present treaty, the occupying forces will be withdrawn immediately.'

"Even France and Belgium concede that in vital respects Germany has not only fulfilled her obligations, but has exhibited a rational and well-intentioned spirit. She has firmly maintained the ideals and institutions of the republic; she accepted the Dawes plan and has met its requirements; she has adhered to the Locarno treaties, the League of Nations, the World Court and the compact renouncing war. All these acts and policies were overwhelmingly indorsed at the general election last May. Legally and morally the Government and people of Germany have sound reasons for asking that the date when their territory shall be freed of a costly and humiliating occupation shall be advanced.

"No less legitimately, France demands compensations. Only a fraction of the reparations has been paid, and the total is still undetermined. The occupation is the only collateral Germany's creditors hold for a stupendous debt. It is natural, therefore, that France should exact substantial returns for consent to withdrawal—accelerated cash payments, a modified system of Allied supervision, and other definite guaranties of liquidation and peace."

It seems clear to the Newark *Evening News* that, characteristically, Briand's purpose was, as he said, to "clear the air of impracticalities," before sponsoring any evacuation proposal:

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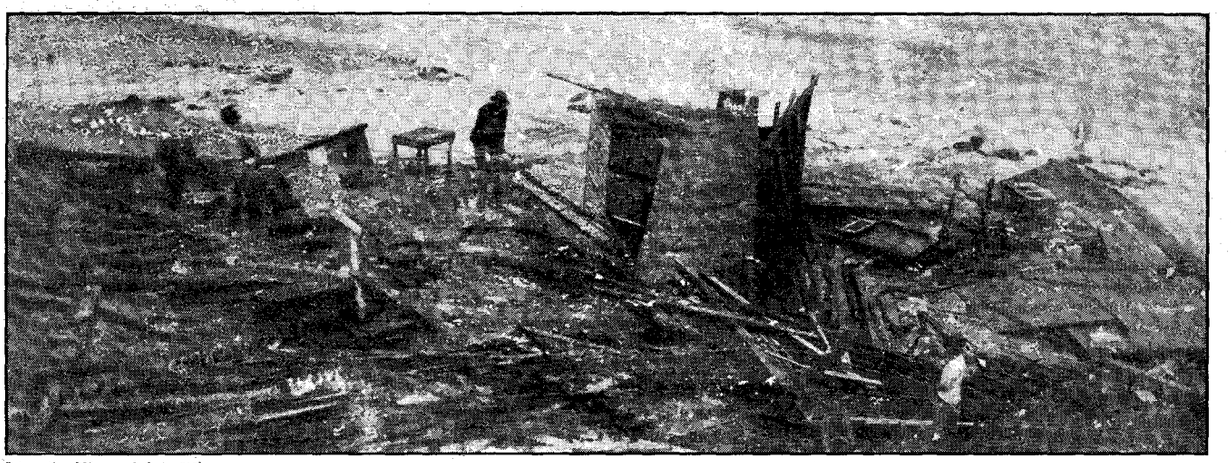

International Newsreel photograph

A GLIMPSE OF THE HURRICANE BARRAGE

One of the first photographs taken in San Juan, capital of Porto Rico, while the death-dealing hurricane was piling débris in the streets.

"The French mind is realistic. The Rhineland problem was cluttered with talk of disarmament, of a Russo-German alliance, of German union with Austria. Briand eliminated these and reduced the problem to simpler terms. What he had to say by way of criticism of Germany was directed plainly at the German Nationalists. It is not unlikely that the German Chancellor was secretly pleased to have Briand treat the Nationalists rough and bring the Rhineland question down to level of possibilities."

The "practicalities" at Geneva, aside from the display of verbal fireworks, consisted of repeated "conversations" between Briand and Mueller, consultations with the French and German Cabinets, and a series of six-Power conferences resulting in this announcement by Mr. Briand:

"Agreement has been reached on the opening of official negotiations relating to early evacuation of the Rhineland; the necessity for a complete and definite settlement of the reparations problem, and the constitution for this purpose of a committee of financial experts to be nominated by Germany, France, England, Italy, Belgium, and Japan; the acceptance in principle of creation of a commission of verification and conciliation, its composition and operation being the object of negotiations between the governments concerned."

To press correspondents Mr. Briand declared this agreement meant that "final liquidation of the war has actually begun," and so much progress had been made that he would not be surprized to see Rhineland evacuation "beginning within three months." But neither French, German, nor American papers take so optimistic a view of quick results. Berlin correspondents see postponement of evacuation to obtain a *quid pro quo* as the outcome of "negotiations for a week in order to decide to negotiate." Paris correspondents foresee "a long, long time" for working out practical details and obtaining guaranties, since at Geneva, France gets "nothing out of nothing." American papers remind us that France, remembering Germany's stay in Paris after the Franco-Prussian War until indemnity was paid, is not likely to let go of the Rhineland, except for adequate compensation.

The proposed civilian commission is considered a conciliatory advance over the Interallied Military Commission which left Berlin in January, 1927. But all through most American press comment on the Geneva proceedings runs discussion of how the United States may be drawn into the settlement, for they tell us the linking up of evacuation and reparations problems looks very much like a "united front" of the six Powers to force the United States to scale down the war debts. To the New York *Times*, Edwin L. James cables that the European statesmen who framed this settlement have in mind to ask America's terms for cash, European bankers having approved a plan for a German issue of $4,000,000,000 in bonds, half to be offered to American investors.

THE WEST INDIAN HURRICANE TOLL

IF ONE BRIGHT SPOT can be discovered in the story of what the American Red Cross in its appeal for relief contributions calls "the most destructive hurricane in the history of the West Indies," it may be found in "the completeness and accuracy of the warnings issued by our weather service," as the New York *World* suggests. "Every mile of the path of the hurricane from its far beginning has been predicted with a close approach to subsequent developments both in time and direction. Thanks to these warnings, not a ship of any size in the way of the wind has yet been reported lost." And the Atlantic coast northward was apprized of the course of the gale's waning fury through the system in which radio now plays so great a part. The first passenger steamer to reach New York from stricken Porto Rico, we note, was held in the harbor of San Juan by these warnings. Cumulative reports from the seven-day trail of the storm indicate a death and property-damage toll more than double the size of the Miami disaster two years ago this month.

Curiously enough this hurricane struck the east coast of Florida at the Palm Beaches on September 16, whereas neighboring Miami was hit on September 18 in 1926. But this time the monster attacked our Virgin Islands and Porto Rico early in the morning of September 13, and the estimates of damage in Porto Rico alone—possibly 1,000 fatalities and property losses of $100,000,000—include at this writing over 350 known dead. This compares with the final report of 372 deaths in the wake of the Miami blow across Florida into Alabama and Mississippi two years ago. And early estimates report 300 to 500 fatalities from the Palm Beach trail this year. The plight of the Porto Ricans, who are American citizens, is particularly distressing, some 700,000 of them, or nearly half the entire population, being wholly dependent for a living on crops that have been destroyed. Add to this picture the first impact, with tidal-wave accompaniment, on Guadaloupe, the chief French island of the Windward Isles, leaving behind 660 dead and larger losses than other islands in proportion to its size, and the devastating sweep of this Caribbean hurricane looms up as a calamity of the first magnitude.

President Coolidge issued an urgent appeal to the American people to "contribute promptly and most generously" through the Red Cross to "alleviate the suffering" among so many thousands, and to "provide some form of permanent rehabilitation." Three naval vessels with provisions were quickly diverted by radio to Porto Rico, and a fourth steamship was soon dispatched from the Army Base in New York heavily cargoed with

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relief equipment, ten-days' food for 100,000 persons, and medical supplies. The Red Cross appropriated an initial $50,000, and set up relief bases in Florida, Nassau, and Porto Rico, utilizing military officers and organizing relief corps in cooperation with local chapters and citizens' committees. Airplane transport of an operating relief unit with medical supplies and equipment was first inaugurated between Miami and Bimini, Nassau, in an amphibian Sikorsky plane, secured from the Pan-American Airways system. Universally the press backs up the appeal for relief contributions, with news stories of the devastation and suffering and editorial emphasis on the dire needs of stricken brothers. "What a blessing that we have the Red Cross to act for us in such emergencies!" exclaims the Newark *Evening News.* "This disaster may prove to be worse than anything that has happened on this hemisphere since the war," says the Brooklyn *Eagle;* "at any rate, the appeals for help must be heeded, and the aid provided must be adequate to the great need." Similar comment might be quoted from hundreds of papers.

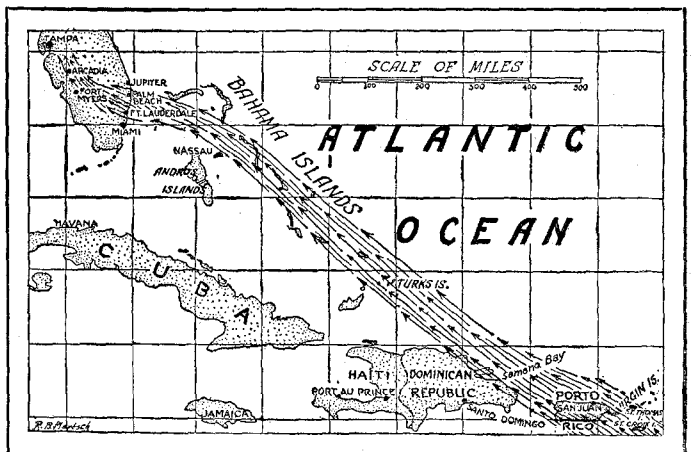
While the hurricane traveled only at the rate of 300 miles a day throughout the week, all accounts agree that in a swath ranging from 60 to 100 miles wide winds blew at the furious rate of 125 miles or more an hour. Roofs went "flying through the air in all directions," and most injuries in Porto Rican cities, for instance, were said by hospital authorities to be due to this barrage. Flimsy native dwellings, however, were mowed down

Charts by courtesy of the New York *Times*

THE TRAIL NORTHWARD FROM FLORIDA

along with cocoanut and citrus trees and the coffee and tobacco crops. The roar resembled the sound of "a train rushing through a tunnel." Bourg, on Guadaloupe, was reported leveled by the tidal wave which trapt the residents and killed twenty-seven persons. The French Governor reported to Paris a total death list of 660 on Guadaloupe. On St. Croix and St. Thomas, of our Virgin Islands group, "homes of the poor were reduced to matchwood," many large buildings, both public and commercial, were seriously damaged, sugar factories and crops were destroyed, according to press dispatches. Similar news came from many smaller islands of the neighboring chain. Nassau in the Bahamas appeared to be comparatively favored by the calmer center of the hurricane as it passed over. The Palm Beaches, in both residential and business quarters, were hard hit. Press dispatches estimated a high percentage of Palm Beach buildings either damaged or destroyed, the big hotels suffering less than other structures, streets clogged with débris, and estate plantings wrecked. Passing to the everglades region the wind and torrential downpour of rain broke the dikes of Lake Okechobee and in twenty minutes flooded surrounding towns to a depth of seven to nine feet, refugees declared. Red Cross officials were quoted as having information that 200 persons had been buried in that lake region, where 8,000 were in need of clothing, food, and medical aid. For the whole Palm Beach County the death list was placed at 400 and property damage estimated at $25,000,000 to $30,000,000.

Pending a more complete Red Cross survey of casualties and damages along the two-thousand-mile hurricane trail, the prostrate condition of Porto Rico is made clear enough. Governor Horace M. Towner, in his appeal to President Coolidge for aid, and in a signed statement for the press, says that one-half of the homes have been destroyed, 700,000 are homeless, and that more important still is the destruction of their means of living. "All must be housed and fed, or the resulting loss of life from privation and disease will be greater than any immediate loss of life." He thinks the death list may reach 1,000, but can not verify that total until interior sections, where roads are blocked and communications are cut off, can be reached. Porto Rico, we are reminded by American editors, is about ninety-five miles long and thirty-five wide—an area two-thirds the size of Connecticut, with only 207,485 people in the three cities of San Juan, Ponce, and Mayaguez out of a total population of almost 1,400,000, a density of 407.22 people to the square mile, like New Jersey. In this emergency fine roads cut along mountain sides are blocked by fallen trees and landslides, the network of communications with the capital has broken down, and sections of the island are "as isolated as tho thousands of miles distant." United States Trade Commissioner, Major McKay, reported that San Juan, "largely unroofed and water-soaked, after three days of tropical sun, without water or garbage removal, offers sights and smells reminiscent of the walled city of Shanghai." Economic conditions were bad before the blow, he says, both insular and municipal governments in debt beyond legal or practical limits, farmers and merchants counting on returns from a fine coffee crop, fruit crops, and sales of tobacco stocks between the "sugar seasons." Minor crops for subsistence will not be available for months. Not merely emergency relief, but construction materials, furniture, clothing, and other equipment, to replace losses to government, public utilities, industries, and people must come from outside.



THE HURRICANE'S PATH

From our Virgin Islands to the Florida mainland. Guadaloupe, still further east, was first hit by the Caribbean monster.

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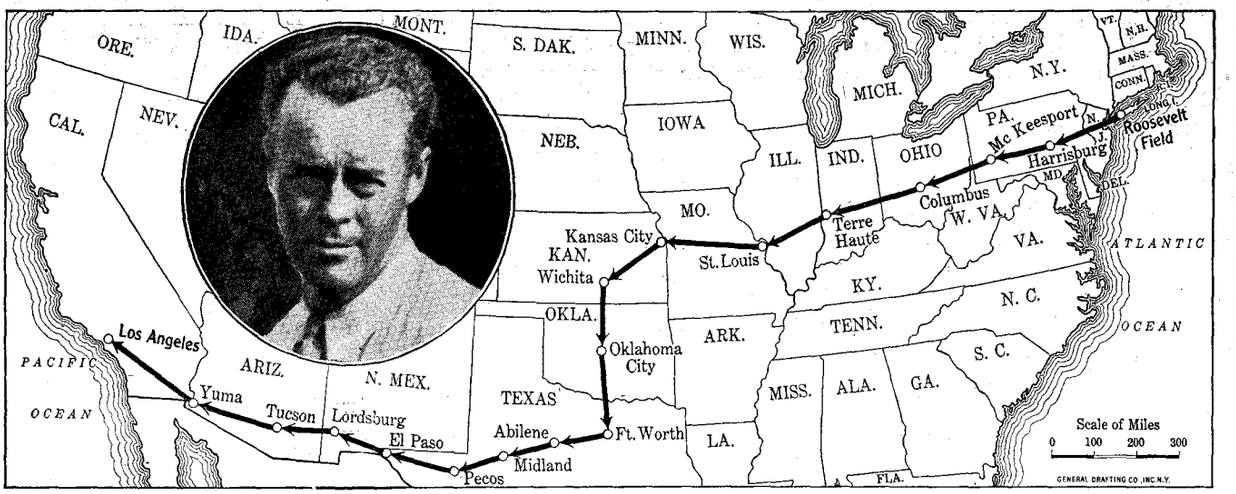

International Newsreel photograph

EARL ROWLAND, OF WICHITA, PILOT NO. 13, WINNER OF THE CLASS "A" TRANSCONTINENTAL RACE, AND HIS ROUTE

Pilot Rowland's official time, according to *Aviation* (New York City), was 24 hours and 31 seconds. The winner of the Class "B" race was John Livingston, who reached Los Angeles in 22 hours, 56 minutes, and 59 seconds. Robert Cantwell came out ahead in the Class "C" contest. The race from Windsor, Ontario, to Los Angeles was won by William H. Drury.

LESSONS OF THE NATIONAL AIR RACES

A DISTINCT FEELING of disappointment is noted in the press because of the generally unsatisfactory ending of the transcontinental air races, from New York to Los Angeles. Last year, we are reminded by the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, only eighteen out of forty-seven entrants in all events finished the race from New York to Spokane; this year there were sixty-four entrants, and of this number thirty-nine arrived at the final destination, Los Angeles. While this indicates that airplanes have become more dependable during the last year, the fact remains that in the greatest air race in history, not a single plane of the nine entered in the non-stop flight from New York to the California city was able to "come through," altho Col. Arthur Goebel, holder of the transcontinental non-stop record, reached the Pacific coast in 23 hours and 58 minutes, after a single stop in Arizona for minor adjustments and fuel. The only serious accident during the four transcontinental events occurred as two of the flyers attempted to make a forced landing at night after their parachute flare had burned itself out.

Powered by small motors, the Class "A" group made sixteen stops *en route* because of the small gasoline capacity of the planes. In the non-stop race, however, there was no limit on either the size of the engine or the number of engines used. As the events are summarized by the Chicago *Daily News:*

"Of the nine airplanes that started from Roosevelt Field, New York, in the non-stop transcontinental air race, only one reached Los Angeles, and it was disqualified for having landed in Arizona because of engine trouble and shortage of fuel. The other contenders were forced down for various reasons at points as widely separated as western Pennsylvania; Amarillo, Texas; and Rawlins, Wyoming.

"In the races for airplanes of other classes that were required to stop and register at designated points across the continent, encouraging results were obtained. Of thirty-seven planes in one class that left New York, twenty-one reached Los Angeles in creditable flying time.

"Rapid as its progress has been, however, aviation still is far from the point at which one may step into a salesroom and purchase a stock plane capable of making a non-stop flight across the United States.

"To make that possible many improvements must be made in the planes themselves and particularly in the engines."

Financially, say California dispatches, the air meet at Los Angeles, toward which the flyers made their way through fog and storms, was a success. And there is the fact that a thousand airplanes and their pilots, designers, owners, and builders were brought together. That the National Air Races, which resulted in only one fatality, promoted air-mindedness is the contention of the Albany *News* and a number of other papers. The flights themselves furnished valuable cross-country experience to the pilots and navigators, notes the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*. Furthermore, "coming after so many fatalities in the air, these races have done much to restore the confidence of the country in flying," thinks the Fargo *Forum*. In fact, to the Washington *Star:*

"It was a notable demonstration of the progress of aviation in the United States. The small ships, driven by engines of one hundred and ten horse-power and less, and many of them carrying two persons, met every test that was demanded of them. Over rugged and forbidding mountain ranges, where a high ceiling was necessary to get through, and over desert and plain, with temperatures of one hundred degrees and more, where a cool-running motor was essential to success, the planes never faltered.

"For the first time in the development of flying the public was given an opportunity to watch a group performance of small ships. Fifteen of them dropt out, it is true, but not all of them because of serious trouble. Even in automobile racing, with the present-day perfection of the motor-car, it is seldom that any large percentage of the entrants complete the contest. In this competition, however, involving a three-thousand-mile cross-country flight, practically two-thirds of the contestants crossed the finish line.

"Furthermore, every plane in the race was strictly 'stock.' In other words, the identical ships which have just shown their mettle can be bought by the public from the manufacturers."

"The justification for contests of this sort," thinks the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, "lies in the interest they create in aviation." Failure of some of the entrants to reach Los Angeles, in the opinion of the Columbus *Dispatch*, "need not be construed as a reflection on either the pilots or the planes; long-distance flights are somewhat of a gamble because of the fuel problem." As recently as a year and a half ago, recalls the Tampa *Tribune*, "we were skeptical of aviation. Lately we swung too far the other way." The recent air races, believes the Washington *Post*, have shown us exactly where we stand: "The non-stop derby was a disappointment, but it has served a worthy purpose." The New York *Times*, however, reaches these conclusions: "A race across the country for so long a distance may be too much of a strain upon both men and machines. Furthermore, to start it without a promise for fair weather for most of the distance involves a risk that should not be taken."

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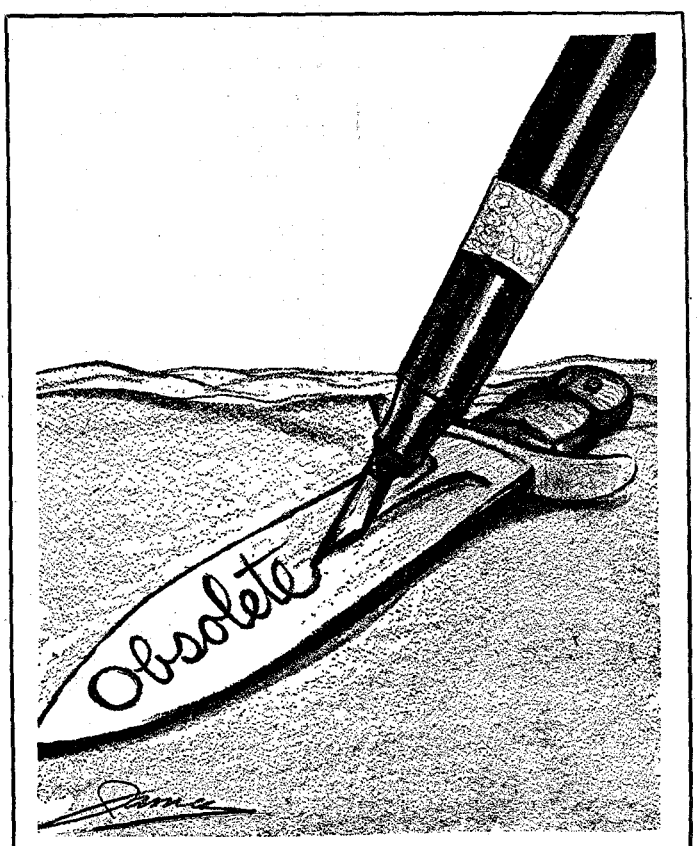
A SUMMER'S SUMMARY OF MAJOR EVENTS

FOR THOSE WHO DURING THE SUMMER just passed sojourned in far places and near for health and recreation, and thus lost touch with the world of affairs, THE LITERARY DIGEST gathers up the loose ends and presents now a summary of the more important events that occurred during that time here and abroad. The world moved forward during this ninety-day period, history was written under the heading of the Pact of Paris that happily may begin for us a day's march nearer that "far-off, divine event" of which the poet sings; important personages finished their earthly stint and laid down their tools; aviation progressed soaringly and established new records; science evolved a method of coordinating and broadcasting sound and scene; the colored motion-picture is here, and we are in the throes of a political campaign the like of which has not been seen before.

Abroad there was comparative quiet, except for the almost perennial internecine strife and famine in China, all of which south of the Great Wall is now under Nationalist control; the appearance of a new crowned head in the diminished firmament of kings; stabilization of the franc; a little revolver byplay in a European parliament that deprived the country of one of its greatest figures, and high tragedy in Mexico, where, tho there have been intermittent rumors of reconciliation, the Roman Catholic Church and the State are still at odds. Disaster overtook life on railway and in mine, and we have continued to pay the price which aviation demands.



THE PEN AND THE SWORD

—James, in the St. Louis *Star*.

At home attention is focused chiefly, of course, on the political campaign, in which a Quaker and a Roman Catholic are opposed for the Presidency. Herbert Hoover, Republican, and Gov. Alfred E. Smith of New York, Democrat, were, as was almost a foregone conclusion, nominated as the two major candidates, with Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas and Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas as their running mates, respectively. Others nominated for the Presidency are W. Z. Foster, Communist; Norman Thomas, of New York, Socialist; Frank Elbridge Webb, San Francisco, Farmer-Labor, and William F. Varney, of Rockville Centre, New York, Prohibitionist. The campaign as between Republicans and Democrats centers on Prohibition as the chief issue. The Democratic party has breached the wall of tradition and moved toward a protectionist policy, thus in some degree eliminating the tariff as a political shibboleth. On farm-relief Hoover and Smith differ merely as to method, the one advocating reorganization of the marketing system upon sounder and more economical lines; the other promising that, if elected, he will call upon representative farm leaders, economists, and financiers to help work out a definite plan of farm-relief to be presented to Congress. The two diverge utterly on Prohibition. Mr. Hoover is firmly against the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment —a "noble experiment" he describes it—and announces that "there can be no doubt of the economic benefits of Prohibition. Viewing the temperance question only from this angle," he says, "Prohibition has proved its case." Governor Smith, on the other hand, while pledging himself to uphold the Prohibition law, and all laws, if elected, in agreement with his party platform, believes the Prohibition laws should be changed. In his acceptance speech he raised what he considers "a great moral issue involving the righteousness of our national conduct and the protection of our children's morals." He would have relief from an amendment to the Volstead Law giving a scientific definition of the alcoholic content of an intoxicating beverage, each State being allowed to fix its own standard of alcoholic content, subject always to the proviso that that standard could not exceed the maximum fixt by Congress. He believes in "an amendment in the Eighteenth Amendment which would give to each individual State itself, only after approval by a referendum popular vote of its people, the right wholly within its borders to import, manufacture, or cause to be manufactured and sell alcoholic beverages, the sale to be made only by the State itself and not for consumption in any public place." On the two issues of farm-relief and Prohibition hang all the law and the prophets, and there are prophesying dissenters in both ranks. Party lines have been broken by men prominent and otherwise, and we have the spectacle of the Republican party for the first time since the name was stigmatized during Reconstruction seriously attempting to breach the Democratic stronghold in the Solid South, while the Democratic candidate is making broad overtures to the horny-handed Republican farmers of the Middle West. The situation is further complicated by a call to a break-away from the party standard issued by Dr. Arthur J. Barton of Atlanta, Chairman of the Board of Temperance of the Baptist Convention and a leader in the Anti-Saloon League, and Bishop James Cannon, Jr., Virginia, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which resulted in a conference of some 300 rebellious Democrats at Asheville, North Carolina, on July 19 and 20. These embattled drys repudiated the party standard-bearer because of his own "repudiation of the Houston platform on Prohibition," his wet sympathies, his appointment of "a wet Republican" as Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, and his relation to Tammany Hall.

When it comes to recording the great international peace-making projects of the world, history will note that on August 27 the representatives of fifteen nations signed the Kellogg treaty renouncing war as an instrument of national policy. Since then all but sixteen of the sixty-four nations of the world have, in one form or another, exprest adherence to the treaty, now officially known as the Pact of Paris, and it remains only to be ratified by our Senate to make it binding on this country.

(*Continued on page 50*)

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MRS. WILLEBRANDT'S APPEAL TO THE METHODISTS

"AN EXPERIMENT IN ORGANIZED sectarian politics which has set a new and sinister precedent" is seen by the New York *World* (Ind. Dem.) in the recent speech of Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant U. S. Attorney-General, before the session of the Ohio Methodist Conference at Springfield. On the other hand, maintains *The American Issue*, a Prohibitionist organ of Westerville, Ohio, "there was nothing improper about what Mrs. Willebrandt did. She was asked to discuss the Prohibition issue and its relation to the Presidential campaign, and she did so." Furthermore, declares *The Pittsburgh Christian Advocate* (Methodist), "her appeal to the Methodist ministers was entirely free from religious prejudice, and referred only to the question of Prohibition, which Governor Smith has chosen to make the most prominent issue in the campaign. Having done so, his supporters can not object if the churches accept his challenge and fight him on his own ground." Mrs. Willebrandt, who is well qualified to present the churches' side through her connection with the Attorney-General's office, did the country "a great service," thinks *The Epworth Herald* (Methodist) of Chicago, by urging the defeat of Governor Smith, "a man whose whole record indicates that he is a friend of the liquor traffic."

P. & A. photograph

"YOUR MEMBERS COULD SWING THE ELECTION"

Said Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, U. S. Assistant Attorney-General and warm supporter of Mr. Hoover, to the two thousand pastors attending the Ohio Methodist Conference at Springfield. While one or two dailies and a number of religious publications declare that she merely did her duty in pointing out why Prohibition is so difficult to enforce, particularly in New York, some of our daily papers question the propriety of a high government official leading the churches' fight against the Democratic Presidential nominee. Mrs. Willebrandt is shown above with her adopted daughter.

The occasion of the Willebrandt address was the joint session of the newly formed Ohio Methodist Conference and the laymen's association. Before approximately 2,500 pastors and laymen, and a radio audience of some 5,000,000 people, this government official, says the Springfield (Mass.) *Union*, a Republican daily, "made an appeal for the election of Mr. Hoover and the defeat of Governor Smith which, if made by a partizan of the Democratic nominee to a gathering of Roman Catholic priests, would stir popular resentment from coast to coast." Incidentally, the delegates at the conference went on record as indorsing Mr. Hoover, and passed a resolution declaring that the session was emphatically opposed to Governor Smith because of his stand on Prohibition. Inasmuch as Secretary Hoover, in his acceptance address, reminded his hearers that his Quaker ancestors were persecuted for their religious beliefs; that they sought and found religious freedom in this country; and that the Republican nominee himself, "by blood and conviction," stands for religious tolerance both in act and spirit, the propriety of Mrs. Willebrandt's political talk, maintain a number of independent, Republican, and Democratic papers, is seriously open to question. Her speech before a religious assembly is condemned, not only because it "places the candidacy of Mr. Hoover in a false light," as the Massachusetts daily puts it, "but because it also tends to associate the issues of the campaign with the interests of a religious denomination." Said Mrs. Willebrandt:

"The Eighteenth Amendment was passed, not only by the required three-fourths of the States, but by every one in the Union except two. Spotted throughout the nation, however, were many wilful sections where much of the local sentiment was against change in the Constitution. The worst of these spots was New York City. Manhattan is ruled by Tammany, an organization that for underworld connections and political efficiency is matched no place else in America.

"Tammany's candidate (in 1924) was the man who had just abandoned the policy of cooperation between the State and national Government, provided for in the concurrent clause of the Eighteenth Amendment. He was the one Governor in all the States who, notwithstanding his oath to support the Constitution of the United States, pulled down one of the forty-six pillars the people had erected for its support.

"New York, since through Governor Smith's leadership the enforcement act of the State was repealed, has become the center not only of lawlessness and disregard for the Constitution of the United States and free and open distribution of liquor, but it has also become the center of the dissemination of the false doctrine that the law can't be enforced.

"Democratic apologists insist that electing a wet President would make no difference in the United States. It is true that he would not have power to accomplish the plan that has been proposed. A dry Congress would prevent that. He could not give liquor to this nation legally, but under him liquor would be easier to get illegally. The inevitable result of his leadership would increase disregard for law, evasion of responsibility of enforcement, and enlarge avenues of nullification of the Constitution. No dry Congress could prevent that.

"There are 2,000 pastors here. You have in your churches more than 600,000 members of the Methodist Churches in Ohio alone. That is enough to swing the election. The 600,000 have friends in other States. Write to them. Every day and every ounce of your energy are needed to rouse the friends of Prohibition to register and vote.

"The Eighteenth Amendment is new in politics. You did not put it there. The Republican party did not put it there. The Republican party platform and both its candidates are, by declaration and record, committed to the principle and the enforcement of Prohibition.

"Neither did the rank and file of the loyal constitutional Democrats. Neither did the National Democratic Convention put it there. It was put there by its enemies; and Governor Smith, by a formal act as ruthless as was ever recorded in American politics, became their leader. You have a chance to prove, by electing Herbert Hoover, that obedience to law can be secured, and that America does not retreat before organized crime."

Was the Conference, by inviting a high government official to address it on such a subject in the heat of a Presidential campaign, attempting to mix politics with religion? Was it going outside of its domain? At least one daily, the independent Utica *Press*, says "No" on both counts. It should be remembered, says the Utica paper, "that Prohibition represents a cause which many of the churches have been advocating for many years, especially the Methodist Church." We read on:

"Regarding the saloon as an enemy of the Church, they have been Prohibition's chief advocate and bulwark. The Anti-Saloon League has received its support chiefly from the churches. Thus, when the history of the churches, especially the history

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of the Methodist Church, in its relation to Prohibition is considered, the action of the Ohio conference does not seem illogical. It sees that a cause it has been advocating for years is threatened and therefore takes its stand, disclaiming any political motive ."

According to *The Western Christian Advocate*, of Cincinnati, "Mrs. Willebrandt did not raise the religious issue in her address. She appealed to no prejudices. Nor did she betray her office or in any way lower her reputation as a legal advocate." *The National Enquirer*, of Indianapolis, a dry organ, calls Mrs. Willebrandt "the Joan of Arc of the Prohibition army," and is grateful to her for carrying on the fight. "We are at the parting of the ways," it feels; "either the churches must stand to one side, or they must fight the liquor traffic to the last ditch." As for Governor Smith, says *The Union Signal*, a W. C. T. U. publication of Evanston, Illinois:

"How can the Church do otherwise than take a decided stand against a Presidential candidate who is the champion of nullification and repeal of a law for which it has worked for a generation? The Democratic candidate has thrown down the challenge; the clergy and members of the Church would be unworthy the name of Christian citizens if they did not accept it.

"The Prohibition principle and movement were born and cradled in the Church; through its support the liquor traffic was outlawed. Shall those who by their self-sacrifice secured the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment remain silent when it is imperiled through the candidacy for President of a man who is an ardent advocate of its repeal?"

This, it might be added, is the attitude taken by many Methodist publications, such as *The Christian Advocate*, of Nashville; the Richmond *Christian Advocate; Zion's Herald*, of Boston; and *The Central Christian Advocate*, of Kansas City, Missouri. Says the editor of the Boston publication: "It is not only Mrs. Willebrandt's privilege to speak out plainly against corruption and lawlessness, but it is also her duty as Assistant Attorney-General to tell the country what is standing in the way of law-enforcement in New York. She has done a brave thing."

On the other hand, many Republican, Democratic, and independent newspapers agree that she has been indiscreet, to say the least, in permitting "the Church to enter politics," as the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.) puts it. Mrs. Willebrandt has made what the New York *Evening World* (Ind. Dem.) considers "a cheap and dishonest attempt to create the impression that New York City and its people are lawless and immoral beyond other cities and their populations. And this because New York is the home of Governor Smith." In the opinion of the Republican Springfield *Union*, "nothing could be more mischievous in its effect upon American politics" than the address of Mrs. Willebrandt to the Methodists. To this New England daily:

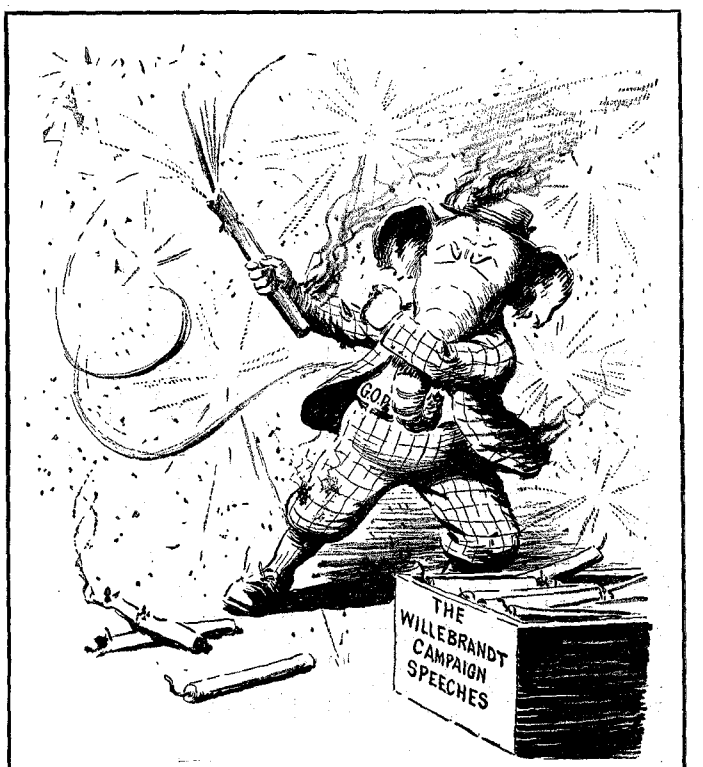
"An appeal to Protestants to act as a unit in a political campaign is no more to be excused than a similar appeal to Catholics, and calls for a no less emphatic repudiation. No political party in the United States is the representative of the interests of one religious denomination more than another. No candidate for the Presidency is the defender of the claims of one religious sect more than another.

"Neither Mr. Hoover nor the Republican party can be held responsible for the acts of all of those who have taken their side in this campaign, but they can not be unaware of the consequences that may follow if campaigning of this sort is persisted in. The organization of religious forces on one side in this campaign may stimulate the organization of religious forces on the others."

Even such a staid business daily as the New York *Journal of Commerce* finds itself concerned about Mrs. Willebrandt's Springfield address. In this paper's opinion:

"The resulting controversy might be passed over as merely one of the unpleasant episodes of the political campaign were it not for the fact that it brings to notice a much more serious situation—the active participation of one of the higher officers of the Department of Justice in a political campaign of abuse. It is always unfortunate to see officers of the Government so forgetful of their presumably non-partizan status that they allow themselves to take sides on highly controversial questions while still attached to the pay-roll of the Government. Custom has to some extent sanctioned such activity among those who are confessedly holding office on a political tenure, such as the secretaries of departments and perhaps a few others. Good administration and sound politics has long since disapproved any such activity on the part of others, particularly on the part of those who are protected by Civil Service rules, or are regarded as quasi-permanent administrative officers.

"The attacks of Mr. Mills, for example, on Governor Smith would have been entirely permissible while the two men were candidates for the Governorship of this State. They take on an entirely different character when the aggressor is no longer Mr. Mills, a candidate, but Mr. Mills, the Undersecretary of the Treasury. How much more obnoxious is the situation when the offender is an officer of the Department of Justice, presumably desirous only of doing justice and of seeing the laws fairly enforced without hypocrisy and discrimination.



FOOLING WITH FIREWORKS

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

"President Coolidge ought to take some steps to end the use of public office as a mere base from which to engineer political campaigns. In this respect his Administration is no worse than that of many of his predecessors, both Democratic and Republican. The custom, however, is a bad one. Political activity should be confined entirely to political office-holders, and it should above all be forbidden to those who are engaged in enforcing the laws of the Government."

"Suppose," says the independent Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*—

"Suppose President Coolidge should address a national convention of the clergy of the consolidated Methodist Episcopal churches of the United States in these words:—

"'There are 20,000 pastors here. You have in your churches more than 9,000,000 members. That is enough to swing the election. The 9,000,000 have friends in other States. Write to them. Every day and every ounce of your energy are needed to rouse the friends of Prohibition to register and vote.'

"If the President should say that to a national convention of Methodist ministers, the nation would rock in its amazement and consternation. And why? Because of the direct appeal to a great religious body to act virtually as an organization to help carry the Presidential election for the Republican party.

"Yet the same appeal in the same words, adapted to the State of Ohio, was addrest last week by Mrs. Willebrandt."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

SPEAKING of animal co-operation, there are the stork and the wolf.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

THE words aren't synonymous. "Bologna" is pork; "boloney" is bull.—*Canton Repository.*

RUSSIA isn't the only state that makes marriage too easy. There's the state of intoxication.—*Wilmington Dispatch.*

IF these extreme election claims continue, some one is going to be put in the Pollyannanias club.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

IF Charlie Curtis persuades the farmers to begin studying tariff schedules, then they really will need relief.—*San Diego Union.*

WHEN the farmer is taken care of, we may look forward to the time when both parties come out with a little relief for the pedestrian.—*San Diego Union.*

PREPAREDNESS encourages peace? Well, which fight less, dogs or rabbits?—*Shreveport Journal.*

AND the nations will beat their swords into plowshares when, like Tunney, they get all they want.—*Davenport Times.*

ALL that remains to be decided is the relative numerical strength of Smith Republicans and Hoover Democrats.—*New Bedford Times.*

THE great problem is distribution. Think of legs like that being wasted on a kangaroo, far from street crossings.—*Hagerstown Herald.*

Now that war is outlawed, nations need armament only to show what they could do if they hadn't reformed.—*Windsor Border Cities Star.*

THE real question is not whether the Kellogg treaty will end wars, but whether it will keep them from beginning.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

WE expect to see the next creation of General Motors look something like a camel in front and a brown derby in the rear.—*The Thomas E. Pickerill Service.*

MAYBE corruption isn't an issue because the pot is afraid the kettle might have noticed something, also.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

"U. S. RENOUNCES WAR."—Head-line. Yes, and it seems to us that a few years back she renounced liquor.—*Mesa (Ariz.) Journal-Tribune.*

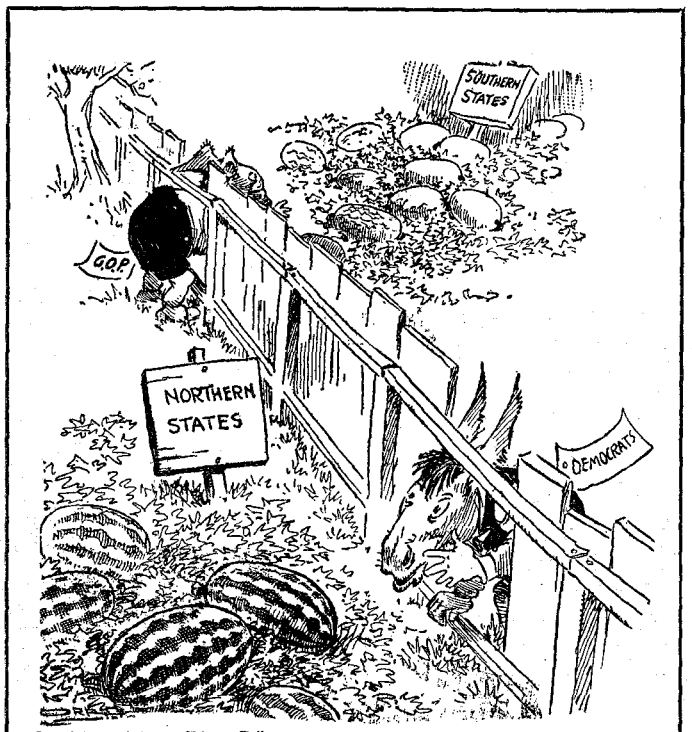
IT might make an entrancing talking-movie just to let the actors and actresses say what they used to say during the filming of the silent drama.—*Detroit News.*

HERBERT HOOVER'S invasion of the South will accomplish at least one good. It will show those Democrats that not all Republicans are postmasters.—*San Diego Union.*

AT least one corn-belt farmer takes Al Smith seriously as a farm-reliever. He has written to the candidate asking him to buy his Nebraska farm for $32,000.—*Beloit (Wis.) News.*

THE Osage maiden who spent thirty-eight dollars in one month for scalp treatments had a great-granddaddy who gave them to the white visitors for nothing.—*Natchez Democrat.*

PLUTARCO ELIAS CALLES announces that he will never again be President of Mexico. Down in Mexico, as a rule, these announcements are made by the coroner.—*Arkansas Gazette.*



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GETTING INTO EACH OTHER'S MELON PATCH

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

MOST of the golf honors seem to have gone to Bobby Jones's locker.—*American Lumberman.*

WHO said end fighting? A new U. S. cruiser is to be named "Chicago."—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

THE struggle to make ends meet keeps a flapper's hands busy when she sits down.—*Cedar Falls Record.*

ANOTHER thing we like about hard-boiled scientific knowledge is that you never see it bound in limp leather.—*Boston Post.*

PEOPLE want this and that kept out of politics. So far the only thing kept out of politics is about 47 per cent. of the nation's votes.—*Toledo Blade.*

OUR personal taste in the matter of prosperity runs to the kind that we notice ourself without having to be told about it.—*Ohio State Journal.*

WHAT Mexico needs for President is an iron man—with a bullet-proof vest.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE candidate who gets the rural vote is the one who promises to make city people behave.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

WHAT the Powers want in China is a government strong enough to keep the people from retaliating when they are robbed.—*Dubuque American-Tribune.*

PERHAPS the big fellows just think times are better after an election because they raise prices to get back their campaign contributions.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

IMMEDIATELY after Ahmed Zogu was crowned king of Albania, his subjects decided that they wanted a change of rulers. So they are urging him to get married.—*Mesa Journal-Tribune.*

WE suppose the reason the moral forces keep calling our attention to the fact that they are the moral forces, is because they're afraid we might not realize it otherwise, the way they often act.—*Ohio State Journal.*

THOSE who doubt that evolution is making perfect human beings ought to sit down and read the political advertisements.—*San Diego Union.*

IN spite of the Eighteenth Amendment, and all enabling legislation, the Information Editor was asked again recently about white rings on a walnut table.—*Detroit News.*

WRITER says sweetness and innocence are no longer considered beautiful, and that modern girls strive for a sophisticated and satanic charm. Hell's belles, as it were.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"COOLIDGE Hears Truth About Farm Situation."—Head-line. He has our sympathy. We wouldn't listen to that kind of language for any measly $75,000 a year.—*Mesa Journal-Tribune.*

A NEW airplane tested in Berlin is said to make vertical ascents and descents, and also to remain suspended in mid-air. Ultimately there will be evolved a perfect pedestrian able to do this too.—*Punch.*

WE'LL bet our old friend Gen. Smedley D. Butler smiled in his sardonic way when he saw in the paper about that official order to clean up Philadelphia absolutely within twenty-four hours.—*Ohio State Journal.*

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FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE THAT MADE MEXICO GASP

THE UNPRECEDENTED SITUATION created in Mexico through the assassination of President-elect Obregon was dramatically met by President Calles when he declared, in his latest address before the Mexican Congress, that he will never, under any circumstances, return to the Presidency after the expiration of his term on December 1. This declaration, supplemented by a plea for the recognition and admission to Congress of minority representations, is hailed as opening a new era in Mexico. For the first time in over a century of republican government, there is no "man on horseback" to assume dictatorship of that troubled country.

The exact words in which President Calles framed his renunciation are quoted in press dispatches as follows:

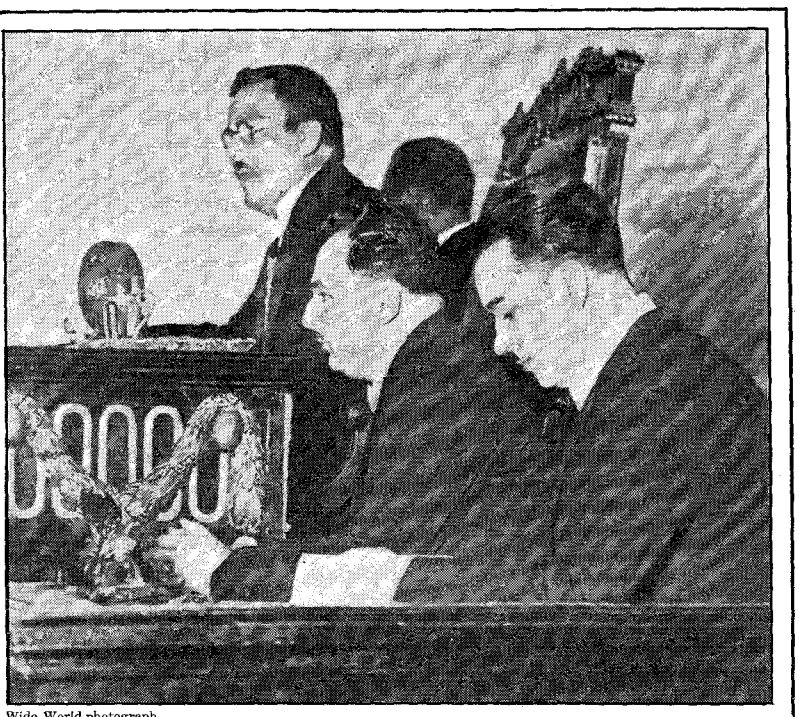
"I make this statement on my word of honor to the national Congress, to the country, and to the family of civilized nations. Let me say beforehand, however, that at perhaps no other time have circumstances placed the head of the nation in a more propitious atmosphere to return to the perpetuation in office of one man.

"Suggestions and promises have been made to me and even a certain measure of pressure exerted, all of it disguised under the aspects of considerations of patriotism and the good of the country, for my continuing in power.

"But I must say that not only because of the moral principles involved and my personal political beliefs, but also because of the need which I consider categorically final to pass from the system of a more or less disguised 'government of Caudillos' [military dictatorship] to a clean one, 'government of institutions,' I have decided to declare in solemnity and with such clearness that my words may not be misinterpreted, that I shall not seek the prolongation of my term, either by accepting a prorogation of office or by accepting the appointment of provisional President.

"Furthermore, I want to state that neither in the period following the provisional term, nor at any other time, shall I aspire to the Presidency of my country. I want to add, even at the risk of overemphasis, that my resolution is not merely a sincere desire and aspiration on my part, but that it constitutes a positive, unchangeable fact that never, for any reason or under any circumstances, shall I return to the Presidency.

"This does not mean the remotest intention or purpose on my part to abandon civic duties nor to retire from the life and struggle of responsibilities which is the lot of every soldier and every member of the Revolution. I know there are plenty of positions in the military, administrative, political, and civil fields which I can occupy, and which no matter how modest or insignificant they may seem in comparison with the Presidency, which I now hold, shall mean for me the complete acceptance of responsibilities and dangers involved and shall give me opportunity for discharge of my duties as a man of the Revolution."



Wide World photograph

"NEVER, FOR ANY REASON, SHALL I RETURN TO THE PRESIDENCY"

So President Calles declared in the message to the Thirty-third Mexican Congress which he is shown delivering here.

Mexican papers almost without exception have greeted the Calles declaration enthusiastically. *Excelsior*, of Mexico City, for instance, makes the statement that "never in the painful history of this country, so divided and disrupted by political strife and so skeptical of promises, has there been heard a more encouraging voice than that of President Calles"; and goes on to say: "There is not one Mexican who will refrain from praising his act as the purest display of the strength of his convictions and of his complete lack of personal ambitions." The same paper, however, sounds a warning:

"President Calles considers us ready to enter into a new political régime of law, instead of men, but are we ready for the change? Time only will answer the question. To live democratically it is, before all, necessary that there be citizens — people fully conscious of their rights and duties, strong against evil suggestions and ready to postpone their ambitions and sacrifice their personal opinions to promote the normal functioning of government. It is furthermore necessary that the politicians and pseudo-politicians alike share these virtues. Will they respond to the patriotic call issued by President Calles? In the answer to this question lies the solution of the problem of our national life."

Congress and the Army are the two important factors in Mexico's future, according to the *Revista de Revistas*, which says:

"All our dictatorships—the personal ones as well as those resting on party rule—have been founded on such great slogans as 'Democracy and Liberty' and 'For the Well-being of the People.' These pretexts have helped toward eliminating all dissenters.

"Calles calls on two forces to help consolidate peace: Congress and the Army. Let us refer to them separately.

"Parliamentary bodies are to-day subject to grave criticisms. Their evident shortcomings, the lack of statesmanship of their members, their short-sightedness, their irresponsibility, their ill-temper, have contributed to make them negative forces in the formation of modern States. The failure of parliamentary rule is the cause of the increase in dictatorships. Parliaments not only have killed liberty and democracy, but have threatened the very existence of several nations.

"While we do not know yet how the coming Congress will be formed, we make no mistake in declaring that the preceding ones were far from possessing the requirements set down by President Calles.

"As to the Army, which has played such a vital part in our political life, we see that the President makes himself the guarantor of its fidelity. We ourselves believe that the Army chiefs are really loyal in their pledge to stand by the law. While some may cynically consider that the Army's attitude is formed by a realization that 'the grapes are not ripe enough to be

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eaten,' we earnestly and frankly believe that their present decision is based on a higher sense of duty and patriotism. We must not forget, however, that in politics, duty is subject to changes of situation which may have been brought about justly, but which often, as in the past, have merely served as excuses to unscrupulous men."

The Presidential plea for tolerance was immediately heard by prominent members of the Catholic party, who presented a memorial to Congress setting forth the main points of their program; and while no immediate action is contemplated toward a solution of the difficulties arising from the application of certain clauses of the Mexican Constitution regarding religious worship, the prospects of a settlement of the religious controversy are said to be bright.

The problems involved in the Presidential succession are being actively debated not only in Mexico, but throughout the world. Since the Constitution makes no provision regarding the methods to be followed in case of the death of a President-elect, it seems that Congress will go through the routine procedure of calling General Obregon's name to notify him of his appointment, and, upon his failure to appear, will select a provisional President to hold office until a regular election takes place in 1929.

WET VICTORIES IN AUSTRALIA

THE PROMINENCE GIVEN to the Prohibition issue in the American Presidential campaign lends special interest to the results of a recent referendum in Australia on the subject of the liquor trade. Previous polls in Victoria and Queensland had rejected Prohibition by large majorities. The regions affected on this occasion were New South Wales and the Federal Territory (Canberra). In each case voting was compulsory. When the votes were counted, it was found that in New South Wales Prohibition had been rejected by a majority much in excess of two to one, and that in Canberra Territory a little more than 200 votes were cast for Prohibition in a total poll of upwards of 4,000.

The sole question submitted to the electors of New South Wales, it appears, was: Are you in favor of Prohibition with compensation—yes or no? Prohibitionists have referred to the ballot paper on which this question was printed as, from their point of view, "tragic," because it left them no option in regard to the very controversial question of compensation. The majority of the temperance party in New South Wales are known to be strongly opposed to any such concession. But, allowing for this fact, it is not probable, as the London *Daily Telegraph* remarks, that any considerable number of Prohibitionists voted "wet" as a result of the attached condition. "It seems likely," according to *The Telegraph*, "that the argument against an invasion of personal liberty, supported by the well-known facts attending enforcement in the United States, decided the overwhelming majority in New South Wales."

The case of the Canberra Territory is somewhat different. *The Telegraph* explains:

"Here the electors were invited to choose one of four alternatives. There was total Prohibition, in the first place. There was the continuance of the existing system, which forbids the sale of drink but not the consumption of it. There was public control of the sale of liquor. There was the sale of it by licensed houses. This last received most support; but the vote for it falling short of an absolute majority, and the voting being under the preferential system, the reckoning up of the preferences is expected to result in favor of public control of the sale. The significance of this lies not in the crushing failure of Prohibition, but in the condemnation of the existing system, under which liquor may be purchased outside the Territory for consumption within it. This is believed to have had the result of liquor being consumed in much larger quantities than if it had been locally procurable. In any case, the electors of the Territory have had seventeen years' experience of the free-importing system, and they have shown that it is not much more popular than Prohibition itself."

GERMAN DOUBTS ABOUT THE KELLOGG PACT

CLOSE ANALYSIS OF THE editorial comment of leading German papers on the Kellogg peace pact, signed in Paris on August 27, would seem to indicate that the prevailing mood in Germany in relation to the treaty is one of skepticism. The independent *Berliner Tageblatt*, it is true, praises the "Utopianism" of Secretary Kellogg's gesture, and says that "the new peace-loving Germany finds itself on the right track in assenting, without the slightest reservation, to the humane American proposal." But the Liberal *Koelnische Zeitung* (Cologne) declares: "The choicest words of peace are meaningless if one does not do away with the factors which still maintain the old war psychosis. The first of these is the occupation of the Rhineland, the second the laming uncertainty in the question of disarmament which has disturbed, and made doubtful, German public opinion." And the Democratic *Frankfurter Zeitung* (Frankfort-on-the-Main) goes on to make the point:

"The treaty which has just been signed is an American treaty. It has no legally binding character. All that Europe could possibly add to the pact—and none of it bettered the treaty—is contained in the preamble or in the notes which were previously exchanged. In other words, the additions are even less binding than the loose pact itself. . . . But even more than this. There are French fanatics who are of the opinion that, because of the signing of the Kellogg pact, Article 16 of the League of Nations Treaty [providing for joint action against any member of the League which neglects to submit a dispute to arbitration] no longer has any value. In short, the Kellogg pact has, for the most part, the effect of making apparent the unbridgeable abyss between the idealistic-moralistic thesis of the New World and the nationalistic-diplomatic thesis of the Old World."

"Optimism is out of place here," exclaims the independent *Hamburger Nachrichten*, which refuses to see a silver lining to war clouds because of this pact. "The original proposal of Kellogg," it proceeds, "was in itself actually positive. But the French casuistic interpretation introduced reservations into it which have made the pact negative. And in this interpretation there are as many snares as there were in that of the Treaty of Versailles. Because of this, the danger of war is by no means eliminated by the new instrument."

The Liberal *Hamburger Fremdenblatt* has no apology to make for a pessimistic attitude. It comments, in part:

"Many of us have surely had the experience of realizing that, in these sorry times, a promise is only kept as long as it is not uncomfortable. Are these pessimistic thoughts not justified after the lengthy exchange of notes with regard to the Kellogg pact plainly showed the endeavor of several nations to secure justification in advance for occasions when they might desire to exchange the sweet tones of peace for the din of war? For what other meaning can it have that Kellogg finally agreed that each nation may again have recourse to war in case it should feel itself threatened? In such instance, each nation has the specific right to determine of its own free will *when* it feels itself so threatened. We, in Germany, need only recall how the right of the occupying powers to safeguard their troops was interpreted, in order to gain an impression of what a country might do if it feels itself threatened and takes up arms."

The Social-Democratic Berlin *Vorwaerts* argues that the Kellogg pact will be a failure unless backed by the "socialistic will":

"The future of the pact depends largely on our own desires and actions. In the measure in which the democratic Socialists succeed in bringing a positive influence to bear upon the foreign policies of all governments, the Kellogg pact will be a real protection for peace. Without the socialistic will and the socialistic readiness for practical cooperation in the service of peace, it would only remain a play to the gallery and would have no more force than an empty gesture."

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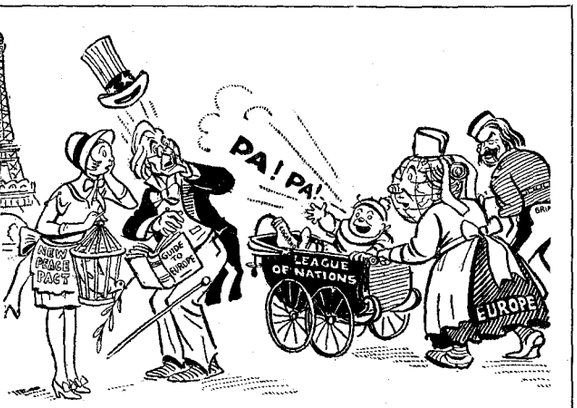
KELLOGG TRAVELS BY CRUISER
—TRULY A PEACEFUL IDEA!

—*Notenkraker* (Amsterdam).

AMIDST THE CLOUDS OF OLYMPUS

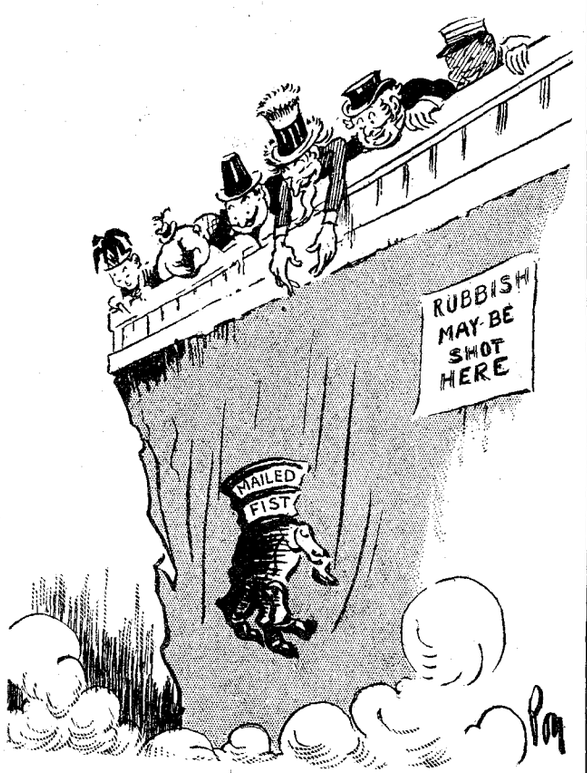
SERVANT: "Signor Mars, this is Mr. Kellogg, who would like to sign the pact in your presence."

—*Il Travaso* (Rome).



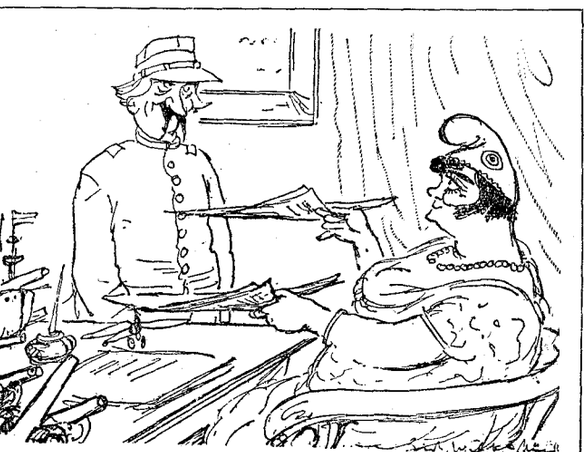
INNOCENCE ABROAD

—*The Daily Express* (London).



THROWING DOWN THE GAUNTLET—NEW STYLE

—*The Evening News* (London).



A GERMAN JAB AT FRANCE

MARIANNE: "Here is the Kellogg pact against war and here are the new demands for an increase of army and navy credits, my dear Aristide. Write the addresses carefully, but for Heaven's sake don't get the envelops mixed!"

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

FOREIGN CARTOONISTS' VIEWS OF THE "PACT OF PARIS"

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THE "WAR OF THE WHEELS" IN ENGLAND

AT A TIME WHEN THE FIRST MOTOR-BUS to make the journey from Los Angeles to New York has lately arrived with twelve passengers, four of whom traveled the whole distance of 3,433 miles in five days and fourteen hours, there is real significance in new aspects of the so-called "war of the wheels" in England. British railways are said to be actually fighting for their lives, as a result of the competition of motor vehicles. Sir Felix Pole, general manager of the Great Western Railway Company, acting on behalf of Sir Herbert Walker, chairman of the Railway Managers' Conference, discust the situation recently with a representative of the London *Daily Mail*. He admitted that the railway companies are now passing through a crisis. Up to the end of July the decreases this year in the railway traffic receipts of the four great groups were:

London, Midland and Scottish	£3,070,000
London and North-Eastern	1,967,000
Great Western	1,142,000
Southern	654,000
Total	£6,833,000

This is roughly an average loss of £1,000,000 a month.

Sir Felix does not contend that transport competition is entirely responsible for the huge loss. There are other important contributory factors, he says, chief among them the "great slump in freight traffic consequent upon the stagnation of industry." But the problems involved in meeting the new rivalry are, for several reasons, exceptionally difficult. One of the great disadvantages of the railways is that their track totals only 20,000 miles, whereas the highways total over 180,000 miles. The motor-vehicle, using the road, can go from door to door. The railway vehicle, tied down to rails, can not do this. To the *Daily Mail* representative Sir Felix pointed out that while the railways had to expend something like £23,000,000 a year on the maintenance and renewal of their permanent way and so on, the proprietors of motor-coaches had only to pay the road taxes on their vehicles and were at liberty to use roads which cost the public nearly £60,000,000 a year to maintain. He continued:

"The motor-coaches can pick and choose their routes. If they find that the railways are conveying large numbers of people to a particular place they can put a coach on and capture a hundred or so passengers at a cut rate which pays them very well but leaves the railways so much poorer.

Wide World photograph

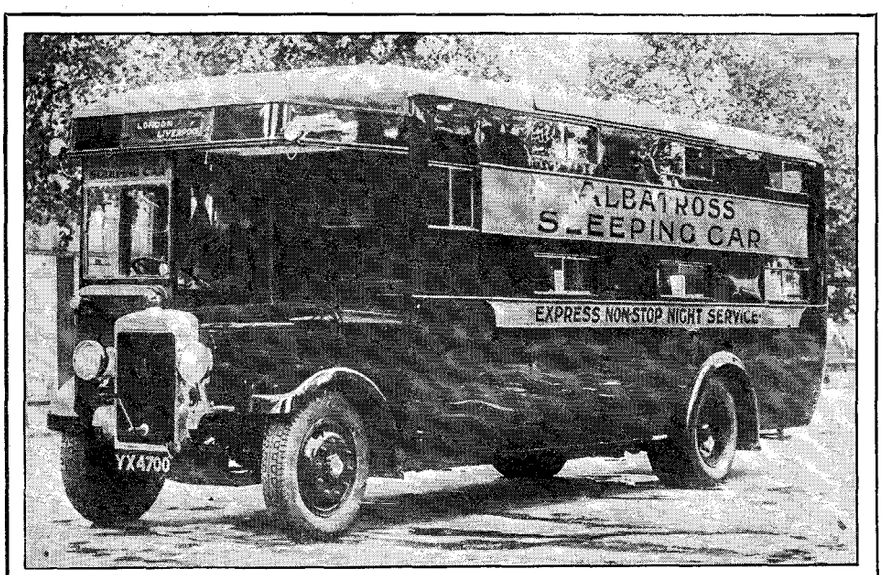
INSIDE A NEW MOTOR SLEEPING-COACH

The auto-sleeper in which this picture was made is one of a fleet now being operated between London and Liverpool.

"In the winter they put their coaches away, but the railways can not tear up their permanent way and garage it—it has to be maintained. Moreover, we are made to act as an auxiliary service to the coaches at our own expense, for if they break down we have to take their passengers, of course on the payment of fares, and so, as it were, the railways guarantee their competitors' customers that they shall reach and return from their destination."

From the point of view of the public, the London *Evening Standard* says, the "war of the wheels" has been advantageous, resulting in lower rates. "Complete security," it observes, "is, in this imperfect world, good for no one, and it can not be denied that the railway companies have in many respects developed into megatheria with enormous and cumbrous bodies and small and sluggish brains." The Manchester *Guardian*, however, thinks that the development of a cutthroat competition between road and rail would not be in the public interest. Voluntary cooperation, it thinks, can not solve the problems involved, and it calls attention to the fact that a Royal Commission, set up last July, was entrusted with the consideration of all questions "arising out of the growth of road traffic." *The Guardian* proceeds:

"Unless a careful control is exercised we can not be sure that roads will be built where they are most needed nor with adequate consideration for the beauty or the historic importance of the districts through which they run. . . . Nothing short of national coordination and central control can insure their safety."



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

BRITAIN'S FIRST AUTO-SLEEPER

The latest development in passenger transport is the road-pullman, placed in regular overnight service in competition with the sleeping-cars of the railroads.

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SCIENCE · AND · INVENTION

EXPLORING THE HEAVENS OF CENTRAL ASIA

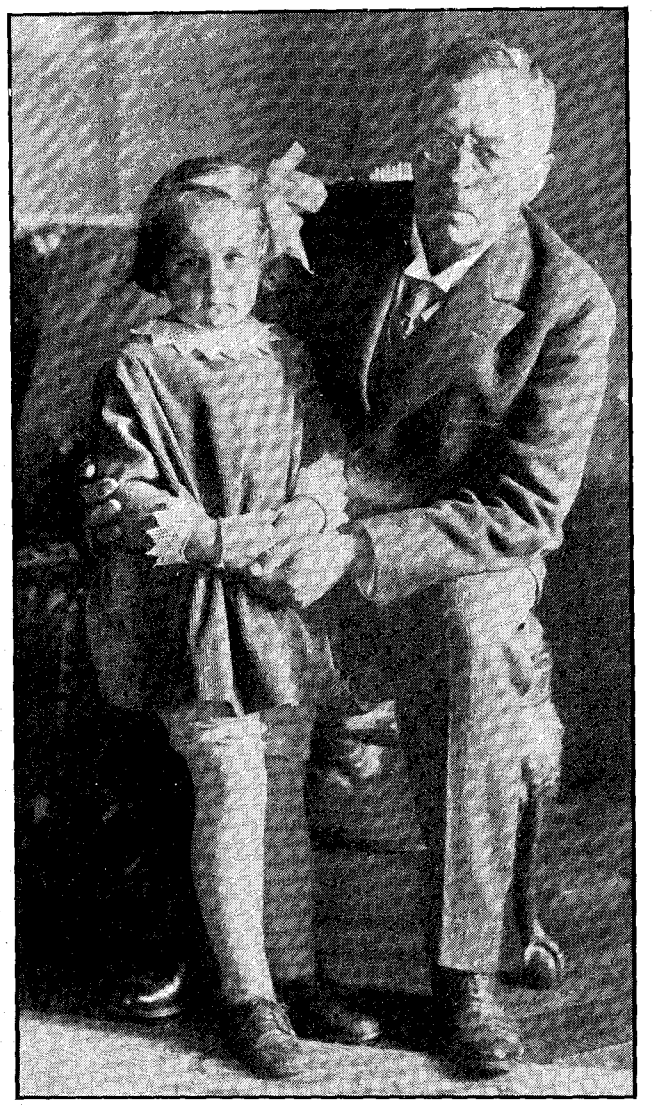
LAST SUMMER (1927) the Swedish explorer, Sven Hedin, now more than sixty years of age, headed what is said to be one of the greatest scientific expeditions which has ever entered Asia. The expedition started from Kau-tu, the terminal station of the Chinese railroad, proceeding toward the interior of Mongolia, with a staff of over sixty members, including ten Chinese savants. *Reclams Universum* (Leipzig) publishes an original account of the results, devoted chiefly to the exploration of the upper atmosphere, conducted for the first time in this area. This is of increasing importance because of the great strides in aviation now being made and the growing interest in world-wide weather observations. Says Sven Hedin:

"In Germany all of the larger stations and observatories now send up pilot balloons. Sweden has three stations, and Finland one at Helsingfors. The weather bureau in Stockholm receives daily reports from about twenty pilot balloon stations in different places in Europe. But in China the course of only a few balloon ascensions has hitherto been followed, so far as we know. In India, too, this method of investigation appears not to have been used to any considerable extent. Thus, the entire interior of Asia appears to form in this respect a gigantic *terra incognita*."

It is obvious that any information as to air currents and atmospheric conditions in general, over this great mass of land, must be of the greatest importance to the world in general. These researches were in charge of a distinguished meteorologist, Dr. Haude, who sent up pilot balloons daily for an entire year. Hedin says:

"Our expedition will furnish the scientific world not only with very extensive material concerning conditions on the surface of the earth, but, likewise, information as to the course taken by air currents up to an altitude of nine miles, and Dr. Haude thus performs a scientific feat of the first rank, which will be regarded as pioneer work by technologists.

"The pilot balloons are expected to yield information as to the pathways traveled in the exchange of masses of air between the pole and the equator, above the greatest mass of land upon the earth. They should also reveal to us how far into the interior of Asia the changeable weather to which we are accustomed in Europe extends—or, in other words, how far to the east Europe's low and high pressure areas reach. To what altitude does the annual warming and cooling of Asia extend? At what height are found in the summer the air-currents which stream over the surface of the earth, landwards from the sea and in the higher regions seawards from the land? And up to what height does the reverse condition prevail in the winter? It is our purpose to find the answers to these and similar questions; if we succeed in this we have every reason to hope that it will be possible to establish laws of immeasurable importance with respect to the circulation of the atmosphere.



International Newsreel photograph

SHE HAS A PRIZE STORY-TELLER

This young lady is listening to some adventure stories from one of the best authorities in the world—Sven Hedin, the Swedish scientist, explorer and traveler, who tells in the accompanying article of his expedition to Central Asia.

"By means of pilot balloons one ascertains not only the direction of the wind in the higher regions of the atmosphere, but also the alterations in the distribution of air-pressure at various heights above the earth, and if we possest a sufficient number of stations it would be possible to make isobaric charts for the different strata, which would differ greatly from those upon the earth's surface."

The expedition used three sizes of balloons, and with the largest of these they were able to investigate conditions at an altitude of nine miles. These balloons were made of rubber, some yellow and some red, the former being almost transparent. The average diameter was about twenty-seven inches, the largest forty-three inches. The largest reached in ten minutes a height of one and a half miles above the camp, which is itself nearly a mile above sea-level. Since the rubber had to be warmed to a temperature of about 86 degrees Fahrenheit, Dr. Haude was accustomed to carry the balloons in his pocket before sending them up. The furnishing of hydrogen was a difficult matter; Hedin says:

"During my long stay in Pekin the question of hydrogen was one of my worst anxieties. It was arranged that 200 cubic meters of the gas should be shipped from Germany to Tientsin, and if this could have been done, all would have been well. But in January I was informed by telegraph that transportation would be too difficult, and I was advised to see if I could get the gas here. Major Zimmerman telegraphed for me to Tientsin and Shanghai, but without success. Happily, on the Trans-Siberian express we had made the acquaintance of an engineer, Mr. Deschauser, from Ngagoya, and we begged him to attend to the matter for us.

"A few days later I received an offer to furnish 200 cubic meters of gas from Tokyo. I accepted this. But the difficulties were not yet over. The bank wanted security. Next a coastal steamer about to sail refused to carry such a dangerous explosive load and, finally, further difficulties were made by the Bureau of

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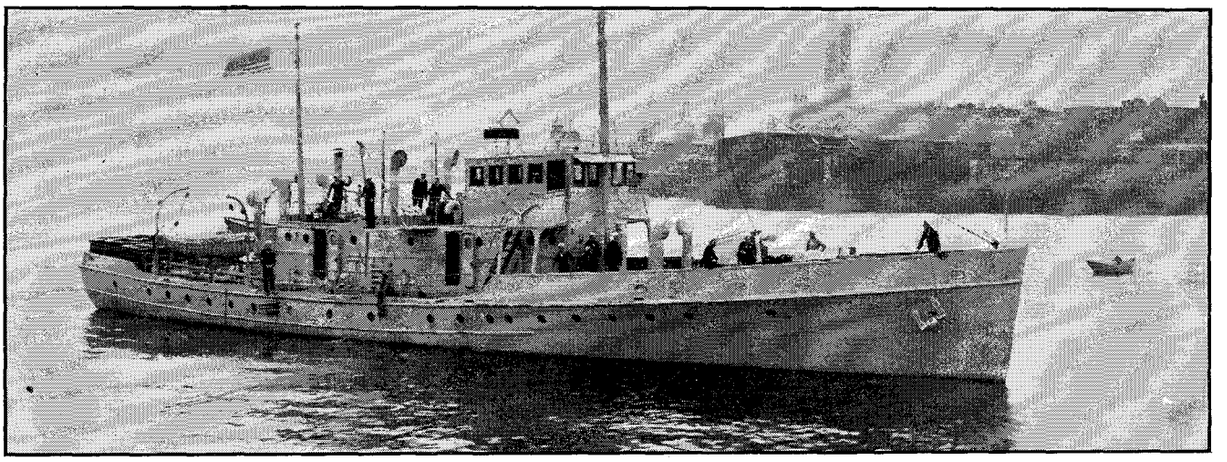

THE COAST GUARD CUTTER *MARION*, WHICH HAS BEEN EXPLORING THE SECRETS OF THE ARCTIC

Customs. In order to obtain the desired permission I had to pay my respects to the Foreign Minister, the Finance Minister, and the customs officials. The gas itself was luckily first class, and the cylinders functioned admirably.

"In sending up pilot balloons from the ocean it is extremely easy to take care of the cylinders in cold-storage compartments and to bring them up from below by a steam winch. Any one who has made use of them in this way has no idea of what it means to carry these dangerous torpedoes by camel-back for thousands of miles across burning deserts. Each cylinder is sewed into a thick felt cover, and then screwed firmly into a wooden frame, which is afterwards wrapt with straw matting. The whole burden upon the camel is also covered with firmly bound straw. In this manner the sun's rays are prevented from reaching the bombs. When the cylinders are unloaded in the summer, the top layers of sand are first shoveled away so that they can not come into contact with heated ground. The camels carrying the cylinders of gas march at a considerable distance from the main column of the caravan, while at headquarters the bombs, well covered with straw matting, repose 300 feet from the camp.

"At the southeast extremity of our great camp is a small field in which stands a cylinder which has been tapped. When Dr. Haude desires to send up a pilot balloon he fastens to the cord a tag, bearing the statement that the honorable finder will receive ten dollars if he sends it to our Chinese committee with a report as to when and where his discovery was made. Savants throughout Europe and America await with tense interest messages from those upper regions wherein no man has yet been permitted a single glance, and wherein no human keenness of sense has hitherto been able to follow the pathways of the winds."

FIREPROOF PAPER—Paper clothes for firemen who must enter burning buildings; fireproof partitions made of paper sheets; burglar-proof, fire-resisting safes made of comprest paper for the storage of valuables; to say nothing of paper books that fanatics of another Inquisition could not burn if they tried, all are foreseen, says Dr. E. E. Free, in his *Week's Science* (New York), as results of the invention by a German chemical engineer, Mr. Franz Franck, of a way of making paper that will not catch fire. We read:

"In a recent demonstration in Berlin Mr. Franck took a sheet of ordinary newspaper, crumpled it into a ball and wrapt this highly combustible object in a sheet of his fireproof paper. Thus protected, he held it for a few minutes in the flame of a laboratory blast lamp hot enough to melt a glass window-pane or to burn a hole through a plaster wall. Not only did the fireproof wrapping survive but the ordinary paper inside was not even scorched, so great is the ability of the new paper to repel heat. Paperlike fireproof materials have been woven previously out of asbestos fibers but that is not Mr. Franck's process. His material is made of cellulose fibers, just as ordinary paper is, but these are put through a chemical treatment which makes them virtually unburnable. The exact nature of this treatment is not disclosed."

THE BIRTH OF THE ICEBERG

NOT CONTENT WITH SLEUTHING the icebergs up and down the North Atlantic steamship lanes, Uncle Sam has now sent an expedition to their very birthplace to find out every last secret of their menacing existence. A few days ago the U. S. Coast Guard Cutter *Marion* dropt anchor in the harbor of St. Johns, Newfoundland, bringing a polar bear cub and a mass of records of soundings, temperatures, and what-not, gathered in ten weeks of observations in the Arctic seas. The observations revealed, among other things, that some of the lands up there have been charted ten or twenty miles out of their real position, and will have to be pushed about this way and that on the maps to place them right. The main object of the cruise is to learn all about the behavior of icebergs from the time they break off the Greenland glaciers until they finally melt in the warm waters of the North Atlantic. Icebergs are an important concern of the navigator, especially when strewn haphazardly along the paths of commerce. Few of us realize the great menace that icebergs form to the giant liners plying between the United States and Europe. After the *Titanic* disaster in 1912, the United States, at the invitation of other maritime nations, established a ship patrol of the ice regions off Newfoundland along the track of the New York-to-London steamships. During the course of fourteen years a great deal of information has been collected in this area, and now science demands the whole story; therefore the little ship *Marion* has been sent on the mission already noted. To quote an advance press bulletin sent out by the authorities:

"The object which science has in view is a searching inquiry into the direction and rate of movement of the oceanic currents between Greenland and the steamer tracks, because the currents are the real transporters of the dangerous ice southward. The *Marion* has headed boldly across from Newfoundland to Greenland, a distance of approximately 600 miles, along the route of which, every twenty-five miles she will stop and lower instruments over the side registering the temperature of the water, not only at the surface, but all the way to the bottom; and simultaneously a sample of the water at each particular level will be captured for analysis. The thermometers employed in this work are built to withstand pressures as great as ten tons, beneath the surface of the ocean. About three miles of steel wire wound on a heavy winch is required to carry out this work, and from the time the weights and instruments are lowered away until they are again hove in, it takes approximately one hour. Another winch carries a fine stranded wire, barely larger than a hairpin, and, when released, this apparatus rapidly unrolls, allowing a weight to fall, which, striking the bottom, grabs a sample of the mud and ooze. The type of stratification of the bottom is bound to reveal Greenland and Labrador history long before man existed in ages past. Samples of water are drawn off into air-tight bottles, and tested by means of an electric current for the relative

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amount of solid matter held in solution. Those two factors, temperature and salinity at various depths, are to be the two main observations of the entire expedition. The *Marion* will thus traverse diagonally back and forth between Greenland and the North American continent, carefully and exactly recording, day and night, stormy and fair, until a total distance of over 4,000 miles has been completed. This material will furnish the information necessary to construct current maps of the entire region; similar to the every-day weather maps.

"The *Marion* also has an apparatus called a fathometer, which consists of two oscillators riveted to the shell-plating near the keel. These are heavy steel disks that vibrate by electricity, emitting a loud musical note whenever a button is prest in the pilot house. The depth of water is determined by measuring exactly the length of time it takes the sound of one of these notes to travel to the bottom and be reflected into two pair of microphones, also attached to the hull beneath the surface. There are areas of over fifty thousand square miles on our charts to-day in which a sounding has never been taken by man, and the Hydrographic Office is anxious to secure more information. Many a ship has mysteriously disappeared, when possibly the answer may be some jagged unknown reef beneath the surface.

"The vessel is equipped with one of the most modern and efficient radio sets ever carried by an exploring vessel. Communication between the expedition and civilization will be accomplished by means of short-length radio waves, mostly employed by amateur radio fans, and the *Marion* expects to maintain communication through the courtesy and cooperation of these same amateurs. The American Radio Relay League of Hartford, Connecticut, has notified its many members throughout the United States to listen in each night for the call of the Coast Guard boat in the Arctic. Another important piece of radio apparatus is a radio compass which can pick up waves from a sending station several hundred miles away, and point with great accurracy toward the emanating point.

"Many far-reaching results may develop from the expedition. For example, almost a century ago, and many times since, whalers and explorers have observed the existence of clear, open water in the midst of high ice-piled frozen Baffin Bay. Even in the coldest winters this area has remained free of ice, and has thus gained the name of 'North Water.' Common belief attributes this condition to the Gulf Stream, which, thousands of miles away, is supposed to dive beneath the surface of the North Atlantic, and finally emerge in Baffin Bay. The *Marion* intends to make cross-sections of the temperature of the water at several different places between Greenland and North America, and the material with which she returns will, for the first time, form conclusive proof as to the soundness of the foregoing theory. It has often been believed, from as long ago as the day of the Vikings, that ice out of the Arctic basin drifted southward along the eastern coast of Greenland and across to Newfoundland, then known to the Norsemen as Vineland. Even to-day the extent of the coast of Greenland current is a matter of great conjecture, and here again the *Marion* will attempt definitely to ascertain how far the influence of this frigid current is felt. It is well known that the western coast of Greenland is far more habitable, and due to this meteorological fact, Denmark owes its flourishing western colony. Whether or not a branch of the Gulf Stream washes directly along the favored shores of west Greenland, is not known to-day, and the data the *Marion* will collect is bound to throw a great light on this hazy problem."

Some of the things that the expedition has already accomplished are thus described in Science Service's *Science News Letter* (Washington):

"The birthplace of the icebergs that menace the transatlantic steamers has been located by the oceanographic expedition of the U. S. Coast Guard on board the steamship *Marion*.

"'We are now viewing the birthplace of the icebergs of the North Atlantic, the entrance of Jacobshavn Fjord, which is literally jammed with thousands of bergs so close that we can not penetrate with the vessel,' Commander Edward H. Smith, in command, explained in his report to Science Service. The scientists aboard have also charted the ocean currents that bring the icebergs southward to endanger the steamship tracks. The contour of the sea floor that sometimes allows the great ice masses to ground and be delayed in their southward journey is also being investigated. The rate of movement of the glaciers that drop the icebergs into the sea will be measured. New knowledge of the rate at which icebergs are born of the ice cap is expected as a result of these studies."

BRITISH CASTE AND INDUSTRY

AS THINGS STAND TO-DAY, says Pierre Crabites, American representative on the International Tribunal, Cairo, Egypt, banking and shipping are the only major forms of money-making endeavor where Great Britain leads the world. Writing on "British Caste and British Trade," in *The Nation's Business* (Washington), he goes on to say:

"In these two fields the 'public-school boy' is allowed to make his influence felt. This implies that where caste does not exclude the educated Englishman from enlisting, 'Merrie England' is still able to keep her leadership unimpaired. This carries with it as corollary that where caste excludes the sheep, and where

SLEUTHING ICEBERGS TO THEIR LAIR

Crew of the cutter *Marion*, just before the start.

manufactures can draw their leaders only from the goats, the inevitable is bound to happen. I feel, therefore, that when British commissions come to this country to study the secret of American industrial success, and when they burst forth into eulogy of our incomparable management, they fail to grasp the true inwardness of the problem. All that they write about the sympathetic relationship between our master and servant, about the cooperation between factory hands and employers of labor, about standardization, mass production, advertising, an immense home market, or about low taxation, excellent railways, cheap raw materials, abundant coal, and incomparable machinery, and the like, is all beside the issue. All these things are true. But they have been brought about, they have been made possible, and are being made so by the use of brains. American education does not engender class distinction, American social conditions do not beget caste, American industry does not place a bar sinister upon brains. Our men of affairs are our biggest brains; our ablest brains are at the head of our chambers of commerce; our most indefatigable brains are working to evolve new inventions, new appliances and new conceptions of managerial efficiency. It is because England eschews all of this and sacrifices everything upon the altar of getting a competent governmental administration at cut-rate prices that the smoke of factories in the British Isles is not as evident as it should be."

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OUR LINGERING SUPERSTITIONS

WE ARE THE HEIRS OF ALL THE AGES recalls Oswald Barron, English authority on folk-lore, introducing a series of articles on superstition in modern life in the London *Daily Mail* (Continental edition). What we learned yesterday, he says, is the truth as far as we understand what the new science has been telling. But it goes into our pack with odd things we picked up ages ago, before we could read and write or trim our nails. He goes on:

"What a rag-bag we carry! Here we are, not quite sure of everything that the professors say, not wholly disbelieving what we were told by the witch-doctors at the beginning of the Stone Age.

"They say that our new-born babies will cling to a finger or to an umbrella handle and hang from it as the young ape will hang to the bough. This is so, for I have seen a baby do it. A professor of higher mathematics, who looked like the modernest of professors, told me that if you wore an iron ring hidden in your golden ring it would keep off the rheumatism. Some forefather of his must have learned as much so soon as we came to work in iron and make magical toys out of that wonderful metal.

"Iron is still magical. One must be careful in handling it, careful to make no gifts of knives. When a penknife changes hands we take a threepenny bit for it, cloaking the gift as tho it were a sale.

"Your door, is it charmed with the holy iron against death, against malice of witchcraft? My front door is safe; so soon as we moved into our house I nailed up the old horseshoe which an omnibus horse had cast at my feet. Even so have householders nailed up the shoe ever since they had the holy iron; it kept them safe from the charms of the wild folk in the caves on the other side of the hill, who had no iron, who were still chipping flint. A powerful thing is the horseshoe of iron, the shoe of the horse, which is a sacred beast.

"Gold, also, that is a mighty thing. It was but last week, when I had a stye on the eyelid, a young woman of the newest fashion besought me to strike the stye with a golden wedding-ring. I thanked her, but I had done that the first thing in the morning. Now the stye is gone; how handily this old magic comes in!

"Doubtless we believe the words written in wise books by the professors; we must believe them, and reverently. But that is with one side of our heads; the other side goes on recalling what our ancestors said in the old time as they sat with their feet to the fire. As I write this, I shudder to think of that man who, at dinner in my own house, tried again and again to send the decanter round from left to right, widdershins, the way that is against the sun. A man like that would have brought down a curse on the house.

"So we live, half by the new rules of wise men and half by ancient lore that comes down to us out of the darkness of the darkest age. We are yet playing with charms, considering dreams and signs, toying with scraps of old magic.

"If you doubt this, think of what happened at Weymouth on the day when, as a foolish prophet had told Weymouth, it should be whelmed by a wave of the sea. There were many who heeded the prophet: nobody, I think, put questions to men of science. At Weymouth men waited with their eyes upon the clock for the terrible moment; they giggled, but they watched the clock."

But of all the superstitious people who see omens, portents, and strange warning signs none is quite so rationalistic in his folly as the gambler, writes Edgar Wallace, English novelist and playwright, who contributes another number to this series. He is thinking, he says, more particularly of professional gamblers, and not of the dilettanti who invest their louis on the black or red. He goes on:

"It is the amateur, the veriest dabbler in chance, who carries rabbits' feet, eschews green, and regards the passing of a funeral on his way to a race-course as a very bad sign if he passes it coming toward him and a very good sign if he passes it from behind.

"There is one superstition which persists, and that is to back the first race-horse you see or the horse of the first owner you meet on your way to a race-course. It is an inexplicable but nevertheless a peculiar fact that this tip very often comes off.

"The left hand plays an important part in the superstitions of the gambler. I know men who swear they can never win at cards if the dealer is left-handed. There are players who, to change their luck, will get out and walk three times round the chair in which they have been sitting, but it is always right-handed—that is to say, clockwise.

"Monte Carlo in the season is a welter of superstition. There is a Frenchman who goes there every year to play a system. Across his ample waistcoat is a large gold chain from every link of which depends a charm; tigers' claws, kewpies, and heaven knows what other mysterious gadgets repose in every pocket, and every finger of his hands is covered with charm rings. Nor is he unique. If you stroll round the tables you will see at every one people who have before them some potent magic to charm luck their way.

"I know two or three men who bet very largely who would not dream of gambling in the accepted sense if they had started the day badly with an unpleasant letter by the morning's post or some unpleasant happening in their domestic circle. They know that they have been thrown off their balance and that reason is unseated, and since the mind is a very delicately adjusted piece of mechanism, and the mind includes such imponderable qualities as telepathy—which plays a greater part in professional gambling than most people realize—they play light.

"I once saw one of the boldest betters at baccarat pass a bank when the luck was going with him. I asked him afterwards why he had taken so unusual a course.

"'I knew I should lose that coup,' he said. 'It came to me—when I get that queer warning, I take no risks.'

"He told me it was the commonest experience with him to be 'told,' and he is not unique in this respect; scores of other men have natural powers of 'reception.'

"And yet the non-superstitious pros have their own peculiar superstitions. I was on my way to Doncaster once with a man who bets in thousands. We were hardly out of King's Cross before he put his hand in his waistcoat pocket and took out a golden sovereign—this was after the war—and threw it through the open window.

"'What's the idea?' I asked.

"'My brother gave me this for luck. A new mascot always brings bad luck.'

"Perhaps there are no non-superstitious gamblers after all!"

ROUND-THE-WORLD RADIO

NOT ONCE, BUT TWO AND ONE-HALF TIMES, do modern short radio waves circle the globe, according to a study made by Dr. A. Hoyt Taylor, superintendent of the Bellevue Naval Research Laboratory. An informative interview with Dr. Taylor is reported in the radio section of the New York *Sun* by S. R. Winters. The strength of high frequency signals, says Dr. Winters, is suggested by their ability to encompass the earth thus, with a 'kick' sufficient to be a disturbing factor in reception. At the Bellevue Laboratory the phenomenon of "echo" signals is the subject of a special investigation. We read:

"Signals that race around the world in reverse direction from the transmitting station to the receiving set, or encircle the globe more than once, threaten to become a disruptive influence in short-wave traffic. Messages are garbled, and the only remedy thus far suggested is the use of directional receiving antennæ.

"Dr. A. Hoyt Taylor, Superintendent of Radio at the Bellevue Laboratory, compares the effect of 'echo' signals to the results of two operators sending the same message, one being slightly lagged in keying. Echo signals are pronounced in the 20,000-kilocycle band, but this disturbing factor has been observed on various frequencies between 8,700 and 28,000 kilocycles. Dr. Taylor considers the possible disastrous effect of echo signals of such significance as to invite nation-wide study. He diagnoses the condition, and tells of the results in the following interview:

"'It is amazing that these echo signals, which have been photographically recorded after having passed approximately two and one-half times around the world, are of sufficient intensity to cause very serious interferences.

"'Echo signals once around the world have been observed on various frequencies, but are usually restricted on the lower frequencies to a very limited time of day and time of year. In the band between 12,000 and 22,000 they may be observed over a large number of hours of the day and over a wider interval in the year. The predominant period for observation of echo

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signals is in the spring or fall, and the best periods of the day are in the morning or late afternoon hours. They require that the great circle route over which they travel shall be more or less in a daylight or twilight zone. Signals which go more than once around the world are still very frequently of at least one-third to one-half the intensity of the direct signal, but are commonly observed over lesser time periods, and are restricted more to the bands around 20,000 kilocycles.

"'When the signal goes more than once around the world it is generally observed as coming from the same direction as the direct signal. The time differences do not correspond to a ground wave, but they correspond to the circumference of the Heaviside layer, which is somewhat larger than the circumference of the earth. When more than one echo is observed the time difference between the first and second echo is apparently almost always 0.137 second.

"'No methods other than estimates by ear have been used so far by this laboratory for the accurate timing of these signals, but the time intervals are such as to throw the dots and dashes of a message into complete jumble.

"'It has recently been determined during a period when any copy at all received on a vertical antenna was absolutely impossible, that perfect copy without echo could be obtained on a directional long, low signal wire antenna. In other words, the highly directional antenna pointed toward the transmitter is not bothered by echoes of the first type, which have gone around the world in the reverse direction. It is only bothered by echoes of the second type, which have gone around the world once plus the distance from the transmitter to receiver in the same sense as the direct signal. Since these latter type of echoes naturally require rather special conditions in order not to strike a region where the Heaviside layer is too high for these frequencies, they are not anywhere near as bothersome in interrupting reception, and may, for the present, at least, be neglected, except in so far as they refer to the operation of beam stations, where it is understood they still constitute a somewhat serious menace, owing to the very great signal strength of these stations.'"

HOW BABIES LEARN TO SEE

BABIES CAN NOT REALLY "SEE" until they are three weeks old. It takes that long for the function of sight in the new-born infant to begin to adjust itself to the light. This is brought out by Dr. Park Lewis, Vice-President of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness, in *Hospital Topics* (Buffalo). We do not actually see with our eyes, but they help us to see with our minds, according to Dr. Lewis. Our quotations are from an abstract of his article sent out by the society named above. We read:

"The infant coming into the world requires for certain functions months; and, for others, even years before they are prepared for their proper uses. The fibers of the optic nerve which carry the consciousness of light to the brain at first are not completed until three weeks after birth. It is the light which favors their development. The center of acute vision, the fovea, first attains its full development some months after birth. The iris or colored part of the eye, the central opening of which is the pupil, may not reach its complete development until the seventh year. As structure must be completed before function can be safely exercised, the necessity for care in the use of the eyes during these early and plastic years must not be forgotten.

"Just as all forms of life have required, before they reached their present condition, ages for their development and adaptation to present needs, so the individual comes into the world incomplete, and requires a long period of training and adjustment before he reaches his highest development. Sometimes there can never be as complete development of certain individuals as there is in their normally formed fellows.

"The new-born child is simply a bundle of potentialities. Millions of nerve-cells must be activated before they are prepared to carry the light impulses back to the brain centers to be interpreted into visual terms. The eyes of all white babies at birth are blue. They have not yet become deeply pigmented as many of them will at a later date.

"The eyeballs move vaguely at first, and during the early days they look almost blindly around them. They are unseeing eyes. Until there is answering intelligence within, the image of the object before the child conveys nothing to him.

"A lamp held before the face of the child will, in the course of a week or so, be followed by the eyes waveringly and indefinitely. It probably appears to the infant, whose intelligence has not yet become awakened, as a mere blotch of orange color. Gradually, as the weeks go on, the more definite and brilliant objects as they are presented before the baby, begin to excite, feebly at first, a sense of interest and curiosity. They appear very faint at first, but gradually increase, and with the increase comes a rapid gain in the perceptive faculties. Through the eyes a pathway is being made to the mind.

"Out of the darkness—through the twilight—the babe is coming in contact with a new world; a new life is opening before him. Energy is stimulated and effort is excited. The impressions of moving objects about the room gradually take on more definite form, but for many months the little creature is merely a bundle of automatic reactions.

"If, after intelligence has become somewhat aroused, in place of the lamp an orange is held before the child's eyes, the blur which was at first that of the yellow light begins to take on form, and the little undeveloped being begins to note that the object is round and that it has a striking color. Later, the baby fingers touch it and another series of sense impressions are awakened. The orange drops to the floor with a dull thud, and the auditory centers respond. Later the sound will be recognized, not as that of broken glass, nor of a falling book. It is the sound peculiar to the falling fruit and to nothing else. Then the skin is broken, and the fragrance reaches the nerve endings within the nose. The sense of smell is being stimulated. A new memory impression has been given, adding to the multitude that are now pouring in on the baby's readily responsive senses. Then the juice of the fruit is put on the infant's tongue, and a complex of all of those qualities that go to make up the orange—those of light, of hearing, of smell, of touch and of taste—have been so imprest on his memory centers that they will never be eradicated while each nerve fiber can carry its message. At last, the baby reaches round the orange, and he will have made a great discovery—he has learned of the existence of depth. He is not living in a flat world but one of three dimensional spaces, and in learning this he has made an immense stride in the newly acquired knowledge to which he is now rapidly adding every hour.

"Every time a known object is brought into sight, memory impressions are shot from one brain center to another with a degree of energy far exceeding that of the busiest telephone exchange.

"The way in which sight is developed is of great importance, because in its functioning, not alone during babyhood but as well during adolescence and middle life (even in old age), many changes in essential structures may be effected. In order that this may be better understood, let us briefly consider how the eyes work that we may see.

"It may seem a little startling to those who have not thought of it, that we do not see with our eyes; we see with our minds. The eyes are so constructed that they convey light impressions by way of the optic nerves to the back portion of the brain. There they make an impression on the nerve cells very much like that on the ground glass of a camera.

"When this impression is carried back to the brain, it will have no meaning until it shall have been interpreted by another part of the brain. So in a perfectly normal condition we may have 'eyes which see not.' We may look in the face of a friend and be thinking of something else and it will make no impression on us. It will be, indeed, as tho he were not there. Only when by an effort of the mind we 'fix' the impression, and through an act of memory relate it to the person whom we see, does the image in our eyes have any meaning for us.

"As we walk through the streets, the images of the objects that pass before our eyes make a series of moving-pictures, but for the most part they are ignored and make no impression on us. We give no thought to them. The importance of this is very great from an educational view-point. So much of our visual training is unassociated with mental activity as to make it unproductive. There are certain conditions in which injuries within the brain, such as hemorrhages, may so interfere with the connection between the seeing part and the memory centers that an object previously familiar may be clearly seen but will have lost its meaning. People in that way sometimes lose the faculty of reading, altho the type may be clearly seen, the intelligence unimpaired, and the ability to write unaffected. So it will be well to bear in mind constantly that the function of vision when not physically obstructed is maintained and developed by its intelligent use, and that it may be seriously impaired by the failure to properly care for and use the delicate tissues of which the eye and the nerves connecting it with the brain are formed."

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WHAT DO WE THINK OF TOLSTOY?

WHAT DOES TOLSTOY MEAN to the world to-day? By the number of articles appearing to celebrate his centenary, he would seem to be a living force in Western Europe and America, while in Soviet Russia the celebrations in his honor cover many days, and a centenary edition of his works in one hundred volumes is to be placed upon the market. Yet

THE DASHING OFFICER OF THE GUARDS

Tolstoy in his wild youth in 1854.

we read in *The Slavonic Review* that this anniversary "is unlikely to increase English (and continental) interest in him, which—there is no hiding the fact—is suffering an increasingly marked slump." The writer who makes this observation, D. S. Mirsky, obviously of Slavic race, declares that "it is easy to understand the causes that have brought all interest in him to such a low ebb, and it is not very difficult to sympathize with them." Here, then, is the writer's judgment:

"The person of Tolstoy has been bathed in such fulsome sentimentality and his teachings in such puerile comment, whether favorable, adverse or qualified, that it is no wonder many people are impatient at every allusion to his greatness. The fight between his family and his followers over the living person and dead body of Tolstoy, with the torrent of indiscretions provoked by it, must also have contributed to the general aversion from the subject. On the other hand, literary taste has moved away from Tolstoy, and Dostoyevsky and even Chekhov have taken his place as the torch-bearers of Russian literature in the minds of the advanced. I believe that, with local variations, the same has happened all over the Western World. Only in Russia, which after all counts first, is the situation quite different, and Tolstoy, together with Pushkin, has become the only indisputable value placed beyond party dissensions."

Having said that much, the same writer maintains that "however natural are the causes that work for aversion from Tolstoy, they should not be allowed to obscure the fact that, in spite of all his trumpeters and panegyrists may have said of him, Tolstoy remains, *sub specie æternitatis*, one of the greatest—biggest and bulkiest—human forms that ever trod the earth." For—

"His greatness is not only, not even mainly, the greatness of a great imaginative writer. It is a moral and a religious greatness. He was neither a saint nor a prophet. In the scale of goodness his place may not have been at the top. But his moral build was of more than human measure. He was, in fact, a tragic hero; that is to say, a man of more than ordinary size and strength, but carrying a burden, too heavy even for his gigantic frame, of other tragic conflicts of his fellow-men."

How Tolstoy first burst upon the Western world is told in the introduction to Mr. Robert Morss Lovett's long essay on him in *The New Republic* (New York). The recognition of his centenary, he says, "is a grateful recognition of the influence of Russia upon the world in the esthetic, social, spiritual spheres; of which Tolstoy was as much the type and forerunner as was Peter the Great in the political." Thus:

"It was in 1879 that Matthew Arnold introduced Tolstoy to the English-speaking public through his essay on 'Anna Karénina.' Before that time there had been only a few unimportant translations into English of Gogol, Pushkin, and Turgeniev. And it may be remarked that Russian music, Russian dancing, Russian theater were equally unknown in England. The beginning of an immense cultural influence was the translation of 'Anna Karénina,' followed by 'War and Peace.' Tolstoy opened the way to his contemporaries, Turgeniev and Dostoyevsky, and to his followers, Chekhov, Andreyev, and Gorky. It is interesting to note that in the years when official English criticism was attacking with all its might Zola and the French naturalists, and trying to save the British theater from Ibsen, the Russian realists were welcomed. This was doubtless due to the strong religious element in the Russians. Tolstoy's place as a novelist was scarcely recognized in England before his religious and social dictrine made him known as a cosmopolitan figure. The English public was witnessing the same phenomenon, the transformation of the artist into the reformer, in John Ruskin and William Morris. Perhaps also the political aspect of Tolstoy's teaching made somewhat for his sympathetic reception. In those years the bear that walked like a man was recognized as the secular foe of the British Empire. Chimerical as Tolstoy's pacifism and non-resistance seemed to Englishmen, they regarded such teaching as wholesome for Russia, the enemy, however much they deprecated it later for Russia the ally."

A summary of Tolstoy's life that presents so many puzzling contradictions to Western readers is interestingly given in the *Hamburger Illustrierte* (Hamburg), from which we quote:

"Count Leo Nikolaiewitsch Tolstoy, eighteen years of age and rather bored with life, leaves the comfortable, provincial university of Kasan, where he has studied a bit of law, attended many balls and, incidentally, read Rousseau. At his father's country seat, Yasnaya Polyana, Tolstoy, who had spent ten years among the carefree city lads, is touched at the sight of the vassals. He wishes to help, to reform. But the peasants mistrust the good intentions of the all-too-young landowner. Peeved because of this, he journeys to the Caucasus, where he rents a little house for twelve rubles a month. He wishes to concentrate, to reflect upon what is to be done. His brothers urge him to enter the Army. He gives in and, because of his connections, an excellent career is assured him.

"The twenty-six-year-old officer, who was stationed on the Danube during the Crimean War, suddenly gets up and leaves

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the table on the occasion of a banquet of victory, which celebrated the termination of the war on this front, and travels without delay to Sebastopol in order to be present when the hour of decision arrives. During the attacks, he writes accounts of the siege. They are printed and prove so pleasing to the Emperor that he gives orders that Tolstoy is not to be sent to any dangerous sector. Returning to Petersburg in order to make his report, Tolstoy is taken up with interest and respect by the best writers of the time. He resigns from the Army, writes short stories, travels into the western countries, as critical toward their civilization as he is toward the Russian. These are the years of the liberation of the peasants. He is eager to again take up with his work of reform. A few months before the decree of Alexander the Second is issued, he abolishes the state of vassalage at Yatasnaya Polyana. At thirty-two years of age, he takes over the estate. As arbitrator of the differences between the peasants and the landowners, he realizes that the lot of the freed peasants is no better than that of the vassal. He creates a free school on his own estate. The children are to determine the courses of study, wherein Tolstoy himself gives instruction in reading, drawing, and religion. He writes a reader which is introduced into all of the Russian schools. The Government, however, distrustful of Tolstoy's activities, closes the school.

"Again he is resigned to his fate. For eighteen years he is the lord of the manor. Gracious to the peasants, he is untiring in his hunting and studying. The thirteen children which Sophia Andreyevna, the daughter of the Moscow physician, Behrs, presented to him, are conventionally educated, but without using any form of punishment. His work in the supervision of the estate leaves him much time for thought, and the desire to write awakens in him. He enters world literature with his 'War and Peace.' But soon he is beset with doubt as to whether or not this is the right sort of life he is living. For a long time since, he has no use for the indulgence of charity. What is he to do? For a whole year he reads Schopenhauer. While undergoing a cure in Samara he encounters the worst possible—a famine. He himself goes from farm to farm begging for a handful of grain, but he is powerless. He returns and begins anew with his study of the Bible and writes his second great work, 'Anna Karénina,' which is half protest and half vindication. The bloody prayers of the Christian priests during the Turkish War of 1878 appall him. His journey to Moscow is the finishing touch and, at fifty-two, he withdraws from civilization. He writes a 'Confession,' which can not be printed and advocates, indeed, the gospel of productive labor, of love, and of passivity. He works likes a peasant, allows his gun to rust, and deprives himself of every luxury in food and clothing. With ever-growing fertility, he writes the proclamations of his message. He sees how his family are against him, how they carry on in their parasitical mode of living, and how they endeavor to draw him back to their fold. The struggle continues for forty years, at the end of which time, at the age of eighty-two, Tolstoy flees into solitude before the last, great disillusion can come to him, and dies somewhere in vast Russia."

What, it is asked, is the significance of this life? "Is it the usual picture of the sinner struck with remorse in his old age, who now destroys that which he once worshiped?" It is indeed not this.

"Even the very young Tolstoy was faced with the question as to how he could reconcile himself to his mode of living. He accuses art and science as being empty ornaments if they are not employed in the service of all things good. No, his life was always the same. Step by step, he wished to atone for the faults and for the evil committed by man. He could not console himself with the course of history in which everything happened because it had to happen, for he had no faith in such a doctrine. He could not rely upon organizations, for they weaken man in that they take all responsibility from him. Each one must make a beginning with himself, and Tolstoy began, just because he was alone. In spite of all of his sensitive feelings, he was full of strength. It was the same strength which permitted the officer during the war to mature into a teller of stories, and the same strength which made him strong enough, at the end of everything, to carry his yoke alone. So it happened that he did not notice that every step which took him toward his goal was less effective, and that the question which he placed at the beginning of his 'Confessions,' 'What shall we do?' remained without answer."

RUSSIAN LITERARY GROUP OF 1856

Tolstoy (in uniform) and Grigorovich stand in the rear, while Gontscharov, Turgeniev, Drushinin, and Ostrovski are seated from left to right.

Ibsen once declared that the Russian author was mad. Of this we are reminded by Max Kirchstein in the *Berliner Tageblatt*. But this is not surprizing, for "Tolstoy's mystical perspective on life, and his naive manner of living like a peasant among peasants, must have appeared inexplicable to this critic of society." Further:

"If Tolstoy, in his exaltation of ideal and material poverty, praises the ideals of ancient Christianity as the greatest happiness, he upholds, on the other hand, the heathen point of view in relieving the sinner of all blame and reproaching the higher Power which calls man into life and makes it possible for him to sin. In a book, 'Memories of Tolstoy,' which is long out of print, Maxim Gorky says: 'In every sense Tolstoy is the real national author in whose great soul we see all of the faults of his race and, in particular, those shortcomings through which the supreme test is placed upon our shoulders and of which our history speaks. His nebulous teaching of inaction, his cry, 'Do not resist sin,' his rule of passivity, all of these evidence the unhealthy fermentation in the old Russian blood which is poisoned by Mongolian fatality.'

"But others, less agitated than Ibsen and Gorky, will not be influenced in their judgment either by the social criticism which, in many respects, is passé, or by fanatical communistic points of view. Tolstoy, who once influenced Gerhart Hauptmann and German naturalism, who opened a world which would otherwise have remained incomprehensible to us, has won our love through the example of will which is manifested in all of his writings. He has not only preached the ideal of voluntary renunciation, but he lived it, and his writing will endure through-

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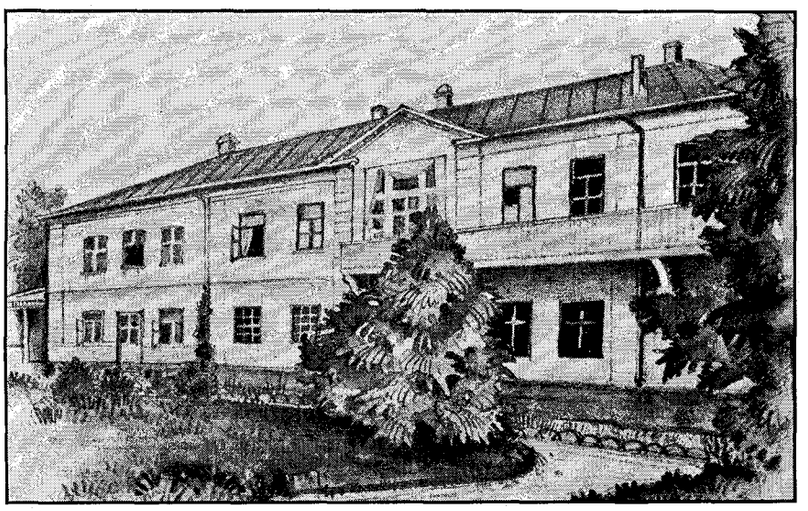
out the ages because it is filled with deep, eternal, and pure humanity."

This is not the occasion on which to discuss the logic of Tolstoy's creed, says Mr. Lovett in conclusion, or to bring it to the test of practicability, which, after all, can only be theoretic:

"Still less is it one on which to emphasize the wanderings, inconsistencies, and shortcomings in Tolstoy's following of it. He was more conscious of them than any one, and he has in his own confessions anticipated his gainsayers. It is the moment in which to accept him gratefully for what he was—in Romain Rolland's phrase, 'our conscience.'"



THE ANCESTRAL HOME

Yasnaya Polyana, which Tolstoy abandoned in his old age to wander as a pilgrim.

PRAYERS FOR A NEW KIPLING—Ten thousand harvesters went out to Canada lately from Great Britain to help in getting in the crops. It is to be hoped that one among them will be a Rudyard Kipling, who can see and sing Canada as Kipling saw and sang India. The British Empire, writes James Douglas in the London *Daily Express*, "longs for a seer like Kipling, whose songs will bind it together by an apocalypse." India, says Mr. Douglas, is the only part of the British Empire that he, having never wandered far from Europe, can visualize as he can France, Italy, Greece, or Egypt, and that is due to Kipling. But this would be a merely parochial question if Mr. Douglas did not say some things about poets of to-day and their mental preoccupations, that perhaps has a wider application than just to writing Englishmen:

"We do not lack poets, but we do lack poets who paint the vigorous life of the world-ranging English with the broad brush of Kipling. Our poets lavish their art on little themes. They polish their tiny moods into elegant versicules. They make pretty pictures out of their minute emotions. They display their ingenuity in working out new ways of saying things that have been said hundreds of times. They are clever squirrels who exhibit their agility in their conventional cages.

"But their energy is purely literary. It is remote from the great tides of life. It wastes itself on the limited sensations of the library mind. They are bookish bardlets. They weary us with the subtleties of the bookworm.

"Now little poets do not grow into great poets by chewing each other's cud. They perish of pernicious anemia by interning themselves in their airless, windless, and sunless cells. What they need is a fresh set of themes; and I suggest that the cure for their parochialism is contact with life, and especially with the life of the Empire, as it is lived by men and women far from the sterile urbanities of the tired towns.

"Kipling drew inspiration from books. He learned his technique from the great masters of prose and poetry. But he took his themes fresh from robust and undevitalized life. He was an artist, but he was also a traveler. He saw what he sang, as Homer and Chaucer saw it."

CHANGING NEWSPAPER "BOOTS"

IT IS AN OLD COMPLAINT, it seems, tho Mr. Sinclair Lewis doesn't know it, that European newspapers welcome only "freak" news from America. At least Mr. Lewis was charging England with that fault the other day. It is such a safe journalistic *cliché* that few are likely to question it. But "H. T. P.," of the Boston *Transcript*, writes from a foreign source to say that the boot is now on the other foot:

"The youngest of the middle-aged can recollect the time in which European newspapers, for the most part, welcomed—and printed—only 'freak news' from America. If the guests at a fantastic dinner ate of it on horseback; if a university (so-called) included the making of ice-cream among its 'liberal studies'; if by report a Senator of the United States preferred a concealing beard to the usual tie, space and a headline to catch the eye stood ready and waiting. All three were the sort of thing to be expected from America; correspondents or news-agencies dutifully provided it. There was liking and room as well for what an English subeditor used to call 'vasty tales.' A negress departed this life in her one hundred and thirtieth year; a youthful speculator added several millions to his paper fortune in as many hours; a champion in his chosen field swallowed consecutively oysters nearly numberless. In America they did that sort of thing. In Europe it touched both the popular and the journalistic imagination. Only the highest-browed newspapers—and those not too amply or intelligently—reported the serious concerns, political or other, of American life.

"Now the boot is on the other foot. Since the war, the better sort of European journal is as heedful and as well informed with American affairs as in reason can be wished. The aged negress has receded to the same corner that accords the superhuman years of some peasant in Croatia. The movies, which obviously have uses, absorb the pastimes of the freaksome rich. In these days, it is the American press, with sundry honorable and highly individualized exceptions, that will have none of serious European concerns, unless they are at some semisensational boiling-point. We are all of us well informed of the lack of prowess, not to say discretion, in His Royal Highness on the hunting-field. The scandalous adventures of 'Mr. A.' in Parisian places of midnight resort—and subsequently in the courts—are sufficiently reported. The gentleman from Doorn (Holland), as the more flippant German newspapers now describe a potentate in retirement, does not escape the news. 'Personalities' all, therefore for the cable and the circulation. With graver matters, the special correspondents, and the few that read them, may take their fill. This amusingly reversible world (it seems) is made that way."

THE COVER—A Boston artist is represented on the cover, the subject being the portrait of his daughter. Personal comments may be invidious, but we may go so far as to say that this attractive study of a young girl represents the best style of modern art. There is vigor and breadth as well as brilliance of color. Mr. Benson is fond of posing his subjects in the open air, and in the words of Miss Lorinda M. Bryant in her "American Pictures and Their Painters," his "brush has caught a certain brightness of color and light that speaks a language of its own. No one could mistake his manner of entangling the sunlight in the hair and garments of his open-air figures. He plays them in the early morning light, and as the evening shadows fall he follows them in the open field and on the hilltop, under sunshades and in open verandas, ever catching the varying quality of sunlight with unerring artistic instinct."

Mr. Frank W. Benson was born in Salem, Massachusetts, in 1862, and studied first at the Boston Museum School, and then under Boulanger and Lefebvre in Paris. Mr. Benson has been prolific, and it is safe to say that no important gallery in the United States is without one or more of his canvases, so that reference to these will supplement the impression derived from our cover.

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PROFANE NEWSPAPER PLAYS

A RIFT IN THE DIKE that held back the stream of "bad language" in plays was made by "What Price Glory." People with repressions seemed to relish the profane and sometimes vulgar phrases used by the soldiers; and excuse was made that men under the stress of war-emotions were likely to let off their own feelings in that way. This year the flood-tide of obscenity seems to have been loosed, enough to attract the attention of the District Attorney's office. The plays in question are "The Front Page" and "Gentlemen of the Press," both of them dealing with newspaper reporters and office rewrite men, the former play being much the heavier offender in the matter of bad words. Aside from public disapproval, tho this is not sufficient to leave an empty seat at any performance, certain objections are raised by the newspaper profession itself that their honor is smirched, tho this, it must be said, is not universal. Burns Mantle, for instance, reports in *The Sunday News* (New York) that his own reactions were not supported by his associates:

TOLSTOY'S WIDOW

Sophia Andreyevna, photographed in 1912.

"The more I see of newspaper plays the harder it is to recognize the men in them. The game, as we affectionately call it, changes a lot in translation to the stage.

"'Gentlemen of the Press,' indeed?

"Mr. Morehouse is too subtle. Most of his audience will take this title literally.

"He should have called his play 'Bums of the Press,' and then the profession, as a profession, would have remained in the clear.

"I have just put the question to a vote in this tidy little city room of ours, littered, as it is, with active as well as fascinated newspaper men.

"'Are we bums?' I cried.

"'*Sure!*' they shouted as one man.

"'Are we hard-drinking, low-living, ill-mannered profaners of the speech of our race?' I demanded.

"'Why not?' they answered, almost in unison.

"Which goes to show how deeply the real newspaper men resent the liberties the stage is taking with their one-time honored profession."

Without rehearsing the stories developed in these plays, Mr. Mantle's further comments will perhaps sufficiently expose the authors' intentions:

"Comparisons, naturally, are inevitable. Which of these two is the better newspaper play? The question is cast at you from every angle.

"Cut out the 'newspaper' and I will tell you. 'The Front Page' is the better play, because the escape of a murderer; his apprehension by a slightly insane Hearstian journalist; his hiding; his discovery, and his reprieve, all introduced as features incidental to a reporter's attempt to prove to a would-be bride and her mother that he is really sane, is stirring and amusing drama.

"Much more exciting than a tired rewrite man's new publicity job, which he takes the day his long-absent daughter returns with a new husband who hopes to be a newspaper man himself.

"The comparison is a matter of drama, not of newspaper color.

"They are both true enough, and extravagant enough, as a vast mob of active newspaper men will agree.

"'The Front Page' presents a single type of wise-cracking, hard-drinking, tough-mannered police-run reporter multiplied and extended into a group.

"'Gentlemen of the Press' takes the sad case of an old fellow grown infirm and sluggish in the business, and presents it as typical of a newspaper organization's heartlessness.

"And the more familiar case of the desk man who, grown cynical and bilious and unhappy in his work, seeks to break over into the advertising game, finds himself messed up in a dull business run by duds—in a job no more suited to his temperament and training than he is suited to its demands—and drifts back to the job he knows he can do with satisfaction to himself and his employers.

"Old men have been thrown out of their jobs since the world began. With and without pensions. With and without savings. With and without sympathy.

"But who shall say the fault is not partly the old man's? However sad and pathetic his case may be, he is at least a little guilty of contributory negligence.

"And the playwrights who would prove on the one hand that journalism is so fascinating a business that a newspaper man had rather play in and with it than do anything else he can think of, and on the other hand that it is a ruthless business in which steel-hearted executives first sap a young man's life blood, then throw him on the copy desk and, finally, into the streets, seek to prove something that isn't provable.

"I could, and I would, tell you of at least three newspaper organizations in this most exacting of newspaper centers, which take much better care of their employees than their employees take of themselves, and get precious little credit for it.

"But Mr. Morehouse, the representative author of 'Gentlemen of the Press,' is not attempting a crusade in the interests of aging press men. He offers the case of an old make-up editor, who lost his job and killed himself because he decided he was through for all time, merely as a colorful and truthful incident of newspaper work, and is perfectly justified in so doing.

"To go back to comparisons, 'The Front Page' really isn't a newspaper play. It is a crime, crook, and reporter drama. Its newspaper atmosphere is carried exclusively by a crew of district reporters who spend most of their time telephoning tips to real newspaper men in the office to write for them.

"There probably aren't more than two first-class story men among them. And if the hero's performance at the stage typewriter is any criterion, he is the worst of the lot.

"'Gentlemen' of the Press, visioning the city room at 3 A. M., with everything dead, and only the lobster watch to sit around and grouch, is the truest of recent newspaper office pictures brought to the stage. And these grouches are much truer to universal type than are those exhibits in the Hecht-MacArthur play."

Respecting the bad language employed here, these two plays are apparently not the only offenders. "No one can trudge around to the new plays of this season and listen to their swagger iniquities without suspecting that they represent nothing so much as arrested mental development," says J. Brooks Atkinson of the New York *Times*, adding:

"Their choice of theme, their sentimentalities as well as their stream of fishmonger's oaths betray the adolescent mind parading hopefully as maturity. Just as the college boys, at least of another generation, strove to assert their manhood by a monotonous exhibition of verbal impiety and a diabolical flair for dragging the most innocent topic around to sex.

"What jargon the authors of 'The Front Page' employ as a kind of verbal exhibitionism, the authors of less able dramas use hysterically to deliver the box-office punch. 'The Front Page' would still provide the sensational excitement upon which popular dramas depend even if it were immaculately clean of speech. Frankly a loud melodrama, told not only with the major suspense of a man-hunt but also with incidental suspense here and there, swift and direct, staged for the eye as well as the ear, instantaneously surprizing, 'The Front Page' wields the weapons of a popular success in the skill of its story and direction. Meanwhile, the authors write such ribald dialog that one is surprized, not merely that empty-headed audiences delight in it, but that actors can be found who are willing to speak it. After fifteen or twenty minutes of such fetid conversation, *Mollie Malloy*, the Clark Street prostitute, cuts through the thick air with the cleanest line of the play. 'It's a wonder a bolt of lightning don't come through the ceiling and strike you all dead!' she exclaims naively."

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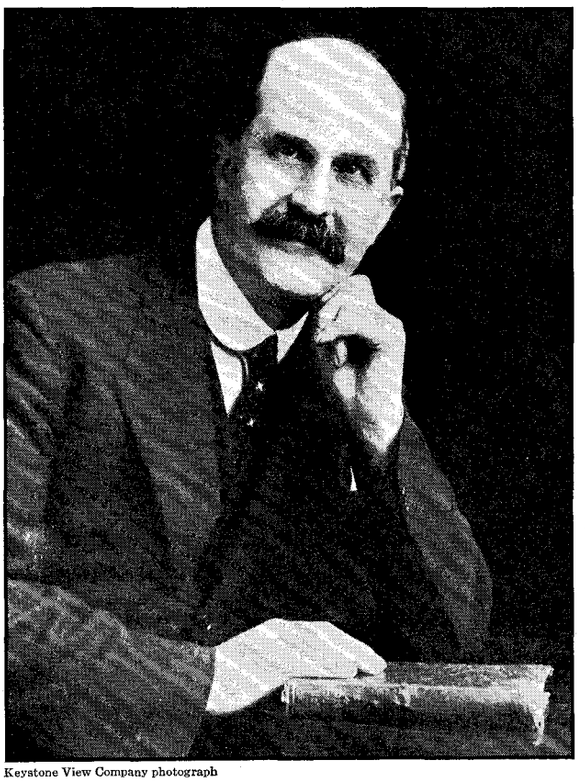
RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

SCIENCE DISCOVERING THE SOUL

ARTEMUS WARD, IT IS SAID, once boasted of knowing a man without a tooth in his head, but who nevertheless was wonderfully skilful at beating a drum. Scarcely less notable for ridiculous unrelation, says the New York *Herald Tribune*, apropos of an eminent scientist's announced belief in the soul, is the idea that science and faith are either partners or enemies. "The truth is, as myriads of straight-thinking persons have remarked before it came our turn to mention it, that belief in science and belief in souls," says this metropolitan paper, "have no more to do with each other than one's politics is affected by preference for pajamas or for a nightshirt. . . . We will progress further in understanding, altho perhaps with fewer blank columns filled with scientists' souls, when faith and science each acknowledges the world as wide enough for both." Nevertheless, when Sir William Bragg, the new President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, announced at the opening of the annual meeting of that body recently in Glasgow his belief that man has a soul, his words were immediately telegraphed to the ends of the world, such is man's eternal interest in speculations on immortality and such his eagerness to have scientists, too, confirm his faith. Scientists are usually, often incorrectly, placed among the category of unbelievers, but more and more, as we scan the press and magazines for their public utterances, we find them, both here and abroad, confessing their faith with those who know nothing about electrons. "It may seem strange that such a declaration had to be strest before men of fine intellectual ability," observes the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, "but the course of some of the dilettante scientists had cast considerable doubt upon the position of science. But the cordial reception which the words received must be heartening to those who are convinced that science and religion can work unto truth. . . . Such men as Pasteur, Sir William Bragg, and numerous others who have appreciated the infinite hand even in the operations of atoms and electrons, will in time be able to make a rational demonstration of the fact that new science and ancient faith work together unto truth. The process is irrevocable."



Keystone View Company photograph

A MAN OF FAITH AND SCIENCE

Sir William Bragg, President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, who asserts his belief in the existence of the soul, and says "science is not so foolish as to throw away that in which the slowly gathered wisdom of the ages is stored."

In fact, an Associated Press dispatch reports that among the scientists gathered at Glasgow there seemed to be a trend toward acceptance of Sir William's theories as nearer the truth than Sir Arthur Keith's dictum last year that death is the end of everything. Simultaneously, we read, the scientists apparently have abandoned the seemingly confident position of last year that either now or some time in the future all the phenomena of life can be explained. "This year," says the dispatch, "some of the most eminent speakers have adopted a most humble attitude and called attention to certain of the limitations of science." Prof. C. Lovatt Evans, president of the physiology section of the Association, is quoted as saying: "Since philosophy can not arrive at an explanation of human understanding, the great mystery of life will always remain to tease, stimulate, or humiliate us," and Prof. F. G. Donnan, Fellow of the Royal Society, declares, we read: "The mystery of life will always remain. Science is *not* the death, but the birth, of mystery, awe, and reverence."

Sir William Bragg, whose statement of faith created such wide-spread comment, is a winner of the Nobel prize for his discovery of a new method of measuring electrons and atoms in crystals. His research has not led him into disbelief. He directly contradicts Sir Arthur Keith, who, when president of the same association last year, stated his belief that death is the end. Standing before 3,000 scientists, among them many Americans, gathered in St. Andrew's Hall, we read in an Associated Press dispatch, the new President of the British Association declared that man has a soul. "Science," he said, "is not setting forth to destroy the soul, but to keep body and soul together." Taking the ground that science and religion are not incompatible, he went on:

"There are some who think that science is inhuman. They speak as tho students of modern science would destroy reverence and faith. I do not know how that can be said of the student who stands daily in the presence of what seems to him to be the infinite.

"Science is not so foolish as to throw away that in which the slowly gathered wisdom of the ages is stored. In this she is a conservative of conservatives.

"A new discovery seems at first sight to make an old hypothesis or definition become obsolete. The words can not be stretched to cover a wider meaning. By no means, however, is that which is old to be thrown away. It has been the best possible attempt to express what was understood at the time when it was formed. The new is to be experienced. In its time it also will be put aside. It is by a series of successive steps that we approach the truth, each step reached with the help of that which preceded it. Men are often needlessly alarmed by new announcements of science, and think that they are subversive of that which has been proved by time."

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A true scientist, comments the New York *Sun*, is as ready to throw away a worn-out theory as he is to discard a worn-out pair of shoes, and this evening daily observes further:

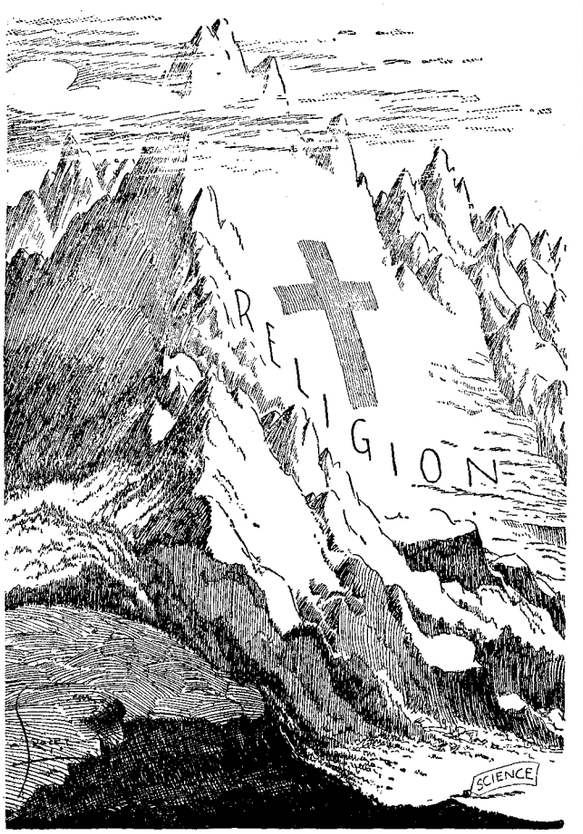
"A great difficulty has lain in the inability of many persons, scientists often included, to understand this basic principle of scientific method. That is why men, as Sir William says, are so often needlessly alarmed by scientific pronouncements which seem subversive of that which has been proved by time.

"Knowledge may cause mankind to receive new light which may modify the old terms in which religious experiences have been stated, but in this there is no real danger to religion itself. Truth is mightier than method, whether the method be that of material science or that of theology. Firm mental grasp of this fact spares many devout persons that needless alarm of which Sir William Bragg was speaking."

In a word, says the Washington *Post*, there is nothing in the science of physics that calls for the denial of the soul. In fact, its existence is presumed, and, we read further in the Capital City daily:

"This postulate, pronounced in the presence of the former president of the association, who a year ago had made denial of the existence of the soul, so far as science could discover, indicates that men of science are beginning to realize that it is as 'unscientific' to scoff at something they have not yet learned as it is to make an assertion that they can not prove.

"Coincidentally there is reported from England a revival of interest in immortality, a theme which is now echoing through its pulpits, after a period of abeyance such as is noticeable here. The assurance given to the leading scientific body of Britain will not lack response from the pulpit, or fail to afford a governing impulse to those psychologists who are ready to harness consciousness to the sun, in lieu of deciding its fate by commonplace facts of human behavior."



THE ROCKIES AND THE PEBBLE

"The tremendous and far-reaching power of modern science, compared with the power of religion for good and happiness, is as a pebble alongside the Rockies."—*Bishop of London.*

—Racey in the Montreal *Daily Star.*

Testifying in similarly sympathetic spirit, the Newark *Evening News* reminds us:

"Modern science has gone a long way toward penetrating the mysteries of the universe. The bounds of the natural have been stretched to include many things that were formerly considered supernatural. It has been the faith of the world that what is supernatural here would be natural in the Life Beyond. 'Now we see through a glass darkly,' wrote St. Paul; 'but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as I am known.' That is what all mankind, from the most primitive to the most civilized people, have groped for. All the patient labor of the student has been to reach this more perfect understanding. But modern science still stands on the threshold, unable to pierce the mysteries, yet confident that some day it will know what is now hidden from it.

"Sir William Bragg stands at the top of his profession; a Nobel Prize winner and president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. Such scientists have the reverence of the greatest religionists. The more they know, the more they are awed by infinity. They do not brush away great faiths as childish superstitions and cherished delusions."

RESTORING THE ALTAR IN THE HOME

CONDITIONS UNDER THE PARENTAL ROOFTREE have been abundantly criticized of late, and, apparently, with just reason, when we consider the number of grandchildren who think the purpose of life is fulfilled in blowing smoke rings, and the number of grandparents who think it equally fulfilled in jazzing the nights away. Happily, however, recognition of the fact that many American homes, as we are told, disgrace the name has focused attention on the need for reform from within, and resulted in one effort in that direction which may serve a wider use. But let us first look at the evils which challenge the parental conscience. As Prof. George Walter Fiske, who holds the chair of religious education in Oberlin College, and who is a writer on religious subjects, sets them down in *The Christian Century* (Undenominational):

"In countless American homes every member is busy 'expressing himself' with selfish abandon, obeying instinct and impulse without restraint, each running off on his own pet tangent, till the old home-centered life is no more. This subtle selfishness is killing out the old home loyalty which has been the cement of American society. The individualistic mother centers her interest in bridge and social climbing. The individualistic father is absorbed in fighting his competitors and 'the plaguey unions.' No wonder the individualistic sons and daughters pursue their own favorite sense pleasures, crushes, crazes, and intoxications, quite independently, each going his own separate way, and making the home chiefly a point of departure and reluctant return.

"Such centrifugal homes are seldom found in the country. They are usually urban or suburban, symptoms of overprosperity, social satiety, demoralizing luxury, and the sudden growth of commercialized sensational amusements. Rural life, in general, plods along in the same safe grooves; but city life finds a new thrill every week for every member of the family, and thrill chasing absorbs the time and energy of the multitude who lose their ideals in the easy glamour of the city. In fact, the thrill is the chief pull to the city, for rural youth whom it entices are really more fun-hungry than dollar-hungry."

The worst phase of the situation, says Professor Fiske, is the damage done the younger children, who often realize they are being neglected. A spirit of resentment toward their parents, rising sometimes to open hostility, he tells us, is occasionally revealed to sympathetic teachers. To illustrate:

"In a frank discussion about parents, recently, in a class of fifteen-year-old girls, there were some significant revelations. Only two of the group were inclined to make a slight defense of adults in general. 'The rest,' the teacher says, 'attacked their parents with cheerful energy!' They loudly protested that their parents failed to understand them, could not get their viewpoint, had forgotten they were young themselves once, and did not appreciate the ability of older boys and girls to think for themselves, make decisions, and take care of their own affairs. Quite

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evidently some parents are a problem to their children, as well as the reverse!

"In the midst of the discussion, one girl blazed forth with this bitter arraignment: 'Parents are three things. They are cowards, because they are afraid to tell their children what they actually know and actually think themselves. They are hypocrites, because they try to pretend to their children that they are what they are not. And they are dishonest, because they try to make their children do things that they won't do themselves, and be what they aren't themselves.' Inquiry discovered the fact that this astonishing philippic echoed the words of an older sister; but the deep feeling shown proved it was no mere echo. There was open rebellion in that family, and the youngest was one of the rebels. Several others in the class, tho not phrasing so sharply their antagonism toward their parents, showed evident disrespect, and even dislike for their fathers and mothers."

Yet, Professor Fiske assures us, idealism is still strong in the hearts of youth. "Tho self-assertive in many ways, they are often timid and dubious in the midst of the moral tangles of their complex young lives. They know that their social schedules have grown faster than their spiritual insight." Some parents have begun to stamp out the weedy growth of selfish desire. A group of parents in a suburb of Cleveland, we read, determined to face the needs of their community in a discussion class. They studied these needs through five months, at the end of which they came to some conclusions which they formulated into a covenant which was unanimously adopted. Professor Fiske gives us a condensed summary of this covenant upon which all parents may ponder:

"We realize the startling seriousness of the home situation in our modern suburban life; yet we are thankful for our modern world and our modern children. We believe we are living in a better world than our grandfathers knew, yet with all our modern privileges and comforts our home problems are complicated by changing social standards and the very opulence of life. Even our moral ideals are threatened by the reckless speeding up of this automotive age, with its resulting nervous tension, overstrain, and restless, hectic city living. Too often we find luxury breeds self-indulgence, disregard of the rights of others, and a thoughtless life of mere sense-level pleasure with its subtle sex-complex. We therefore come to the conviction that we must not longer drift along complacently, but must make the effort to reconstruct religion in our modern homes, whatever it may cost us in curtailed selfishness and individual preference. In the spirit of a fresh consecration to both, we pledge ourselves to a higher level of home loyalty.

"We recognize that the rights and welfare of our children must have the right of way. We admit we have nothing to live for more important than this. If we have been giving the right of way to personal comfort, social ambition, business profits, or our personal pleasures and self-indulgence, this must stop—for the children's sake. If 'individualism has run amuck' in our homes, we must somehow get back to a home-centered life. We will plan for more sharing of life with our children, cost what it may in sacrifice of selfish adult interests.

"We will strive to make our home a true democracy, with mutual respect for personality. We will not abdicate responsibility for the moral welfare of our children, nor turn this function over to school or church. We will try to endow them with the great moral safeguards of life: self-control, self-respect, a sense of honor, and the spirit of chivalry. By faithful instruction and the homely projects of the household, we will practise them in all the homespun virtues.

"We know this task is hopeless without religion, which must be the motive of it all, its inner spirit and power. We therefore face the necessity of a vital personal religion, frankly acknowledged and honestly lived with our children. We pledge ourselves to find afresh the high inspirations of the Bible in the light of modern learning. We agree to revive the simple prayer custom of Jesus, at least to bless our family meals with the grace of thanksgiving. We pledge cooperation with the Church and its allies which are striving to raise up a generation of youth who can meet victoriously the subtle temptations of present-day living.

"In thus resolving to rebuild the temple of home religion, we seek not simply to restore a neglected altar in a corner shrine, apart from ordinary living, but to carry the sacred flame into all our home life, making holy all its work and play, its laughter and its tears, its mutual sacrifice, its inexpressible joys."

TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL

RELIGIOUS TRAINING, LIKE CHARITY, should begin at home, says a friendly critic, who thinks we are spreading our religion so widely over the earth as to make it too thin for our own children. In any event, churches are beginning to recognize that the Sunday-school is making a poor showing in this day of progress, and are seeking constructive suggestions for improvement, as Marian Hurd McNeely bears witness in *The Outlook* (New York). Recently, in the same magazine, and as quoted in these pages, August 25, Mrs. McNeely criticized the Sunday-school as being dull, stupid, and grasping. "Better give up the penny," she said, "than to seem avaricious." She has received a number of letters since writing that article. Their chief objection, she writes, is that changes cost money, to which she replies that the churches are poor because they are living beyond their means and spreading their work too thin. "They are," she writes, "trying to spread their religion over Persia, India, China; to clothe the Indians; to feed the negroes. In the meantime the cupboard is bare at home. No grocer thinks of opening an annex until his original store is on a firm basis," she goes on. "I feel that sending cream to the Chinese heathen and feeding our own boys and girls skimmed milk is not alone poor economy, but may result in giving us the heathen right here, instead of in China." Another handicap that causes complaint is that Sunday-school helpers are not paid, that musicians and teachers are untrained volunteers. To overcome this difficulty Mrs. McNeely suggests the use of radio or victrola, or both, and breaking in the motion-picture to Sunday-school uses. The radio would furnish good music and speakers, and the motion-picture, Biblical drama. In addition, she writes:

"I would not try to make everything on the Sunday-school program purely Biblical, but in every service would lay emphasis upon religion as inseparable from life. I would encourage in the Sunday-school the study of social problems, the study of science in connection with religion, the use of modern psychology. I would advocate the study of the religious aspect of world affairs. By connecting the children's daily life with their religion, I would connect their religion with their daily life. The New Testament I would use as a text-book; of the Old Testament I would use only such parts as bear upon daily living. Religion should not be a Sunday dinner, tasted once a week, but a homely cupboard to which we turn for sustenance and for relief from daily hunger. Religion is only worth to a child what it offers him in comfort and inspiration, and as physical life changes the spiritual life must change with it."

The arts and sciences could be brought to bear on religious training, since they are all parts of the whole. Many people, says Mrs. McNeely, would be willing to talk on spiritual life as related to science, psychology, or social problems. Archeologists, for instance, could give vivid and inspiring addresses on Biblical stories which their own excavations had proved. College professors could discuss the divine plan as related to their own particular branches of science. "There is," urges Mrs. McNeely, "no factor of living too small, too insignificant to be considered in its aspect to religion." Again:

"The problems of life are not those that the churches make much of, baptism, the Trinity, predestination, the Lord's Supper. They are, as in Christ's time, 'evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, and railings.' No Church can live that does not recognize these things and meet these things. The past generation sought of religion a passport to death; youth is demanding of it a weapon for life. If the Sunday-schools are to exist they must ally themselves with the science and the psychology that our children are learning in the public schools. They must be willing to teach religion, not alone in its relation to heaven, but in its relation to politics, to penal institutions, to the labor question, to love. That is what youth is demanding of the Sunday-school, and there is nothing in the demand that should grate upon religious sensibilities. For the young people are only seeking what Christ taught—a religion that shall be practical, not abstract; simple, not abstruse; and as common as life itself."

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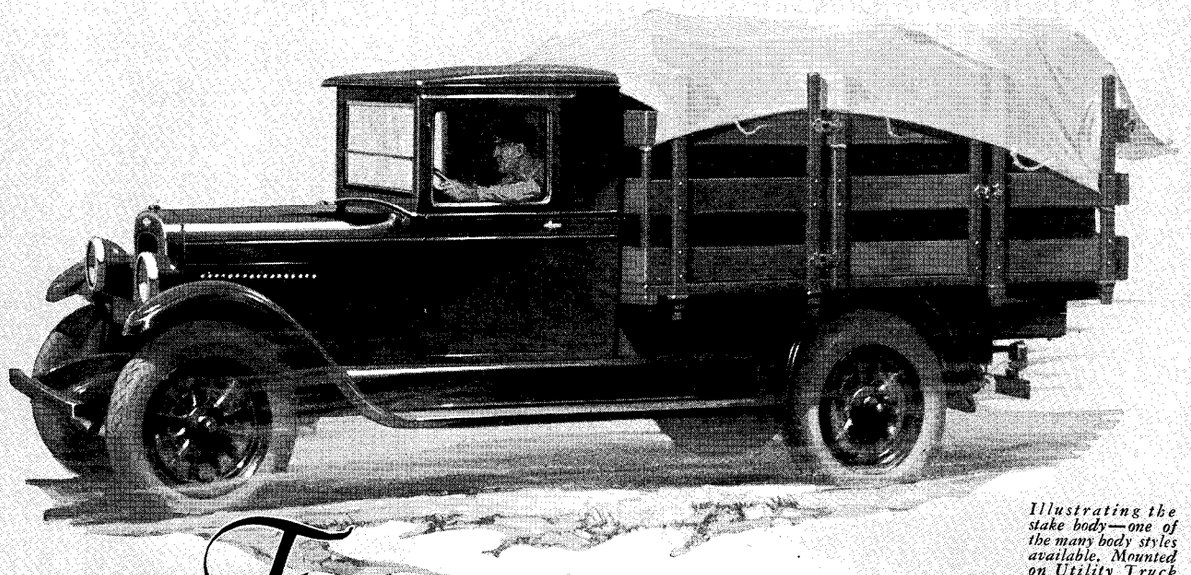

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ALL the latest and most popular designs of these famous, labor-saving rugs are included—all fresh, new, perfect goods right from the mills. *Every rug carries the famous money-back Gold Seal Guarantee of Satisfaction.* You will find it pasted right on the face of the pattern.

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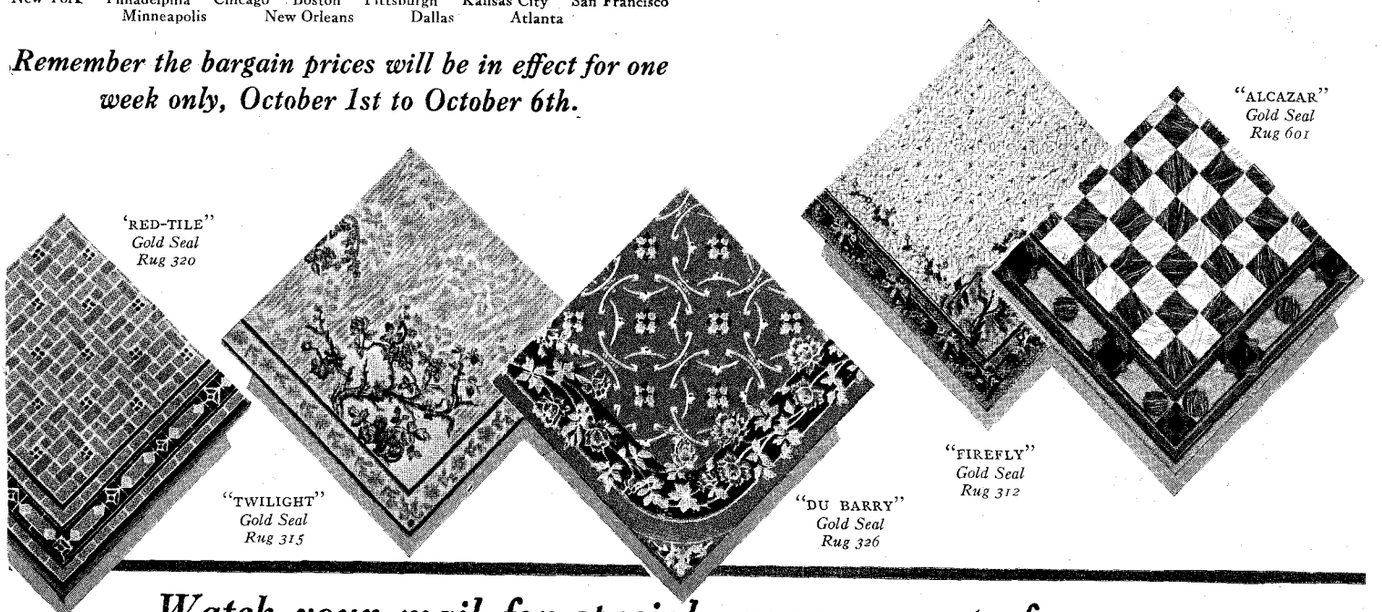

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IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THE belief that the day is passed for a long poem has been spiked by Mr. Benét, who is gaining hundreds of readers for "John Brown's Body." In the New York *Sun*, Emmet Crozier writes: "Here in 'John Brown's Body,' by Stephen Vincent Benét, we have the spectacle of a young poet quietly sitting down in a garden in the south of France, surrounded by books, documents, letters, maps, saturating himself in the history of the Civil War, and working nearly two years to embody that period of a nation's painful adolescence in a work of poetry." Beginning is his invocation to his muse, of which we give the opening lines followed by his self-dedication:

FROM "JOHN BROWN'S BODY"

By Stephen Vincent Benet

American muse, whose strong and diverse heart
So many men have tried to understand
But only made it smaller with their art,
Because you are as various as your land,

As mountainous-deep, as flowered with blue rivers,
Thirsty with deserts, buried under snows,
As native as the shape of Navajo quivers,
And native, too, as the sea-voyaged rose,

Swift runner, never captured or subdued,
Seven-branched elk beside the mountain stream,
That half a hundred hunters have pursued
But never matched their bullets with the dream,

Where the great huntsmen failed, I set my sorry
And mortal snare for your immortal quarry.

. . . . . .

This flesh was seeded from no foreign grain,
  But Pennsylvania and Kentucky wheat,
And it has soaked in California rain
  And five years tempered in New England sleet.

To strive at last against an alien proof
  And by the changes of an alien moon,
To build again that blue, American roof
  Over a half-forgotten battle tune

And call unsurely, from a haunted ground,
Armies of shadows and the shadow sound.

Following is his first glimpse of Lincoln:

Lincoln, six feet one in his stocking feet,
The lank man, knotty and tough as a hickory rail,
Whose hands were always too big for white kid gloves,
Whose wit was as a coonskin sack of dry, tall tales,
Whose weathered face was homely as a plowed field——
Abraham Lincoln, who padded up and down
The sacred White House in night shirt and carpet slippers,
And yet could strike young hero-worshipping Hay
As dignified past any neat, balanced, fine
Flutarchian sentences carved in a Latin bronze;
The low clown out of the prairies, the ape-buffoon,
The small-time lawyer, the crude, small-time politician,
State character but comparative failure at forty
In spite of ambition enough for twenty Cæsars,
Honesty as rare as a man without self-pity,
Kindness as large and plain as a prairie wind,
And a self-confidence like an iron bar—
This Lincoln, President now by the grace of luck,
Disunion, politics, Douglas and a few speeches
Which make the monumental booming of Webster
Sound empty as the belly of a burst drum.
Lincoln shambled in to the Cabinet meeting
And sat, ungainly and awkward.

Contrast this with the final scene:

The gaunt man, Abraham Lincoln, woke one morning
From a new dream that yet was an old dream
For he had known it many times before
And, usually, its coming prophesied
Important news of some sort, good or bad,
Tho mostly good as he remembered it.

He had been standing on the shadowy deck
Of a black formless boat that moved away
From a dim bank, into wide, gushing waters—
River or sea, but huge—and as he stood,
The boat rushed into darkness like an arrow,
Gathering speed—and as it rushed he woke.

He found it odd enough to tell about
That day to various people, half in jest
And half in earnest—well, it passed the time
And nearly everyone had some pet quirk,
Knocking on wood or never spilling salt,
Ladders or broken mirrors or a Friday,
And so he thought he might be left his boat,
Especially now, when he could breathe awhile
With Lee surrendered and the war stamped out
And the long work of binding up the wounds
Not yet begun—altho he had his plans
For that long healing, and would work them out
In spite of all the bitter-hearted fools
Who only thought of punishing the South
Now she was beaten.
  But this boat of his.
He thought he had it.
  "Johnston has surrendered.
It must be that, I guess—for that's about
The only news we're waiting still to hear."
He smiled a little, spoke of other things.

That afternoon he drove beside his wife
And talked with her about the days to come
With curious simplicity and peace.
Well, they were getting on, and when the end
Came to his term, he would not be distressed.
They would go back to Springfield, find a house,
Live peaceably and simply, see old friends,
Take a few cases every now and then.
Old Billy Herndon's kept the practise up,
I guess he'll sort of like to have me back.
We won't be skimped, we'll have enough to spend,
Enough to do—we'll have a quiet time,
A sort of Indian summer of our age.

He looked beyond the carriage, seeing it so,
Peace at the last, and rest.

They drove back to the White House, dressed and ate,
Went to the theater in their flag-draped box.
The play was a good play, he liked the play,
Laughed at the jokes, laughed at the funny man
With the long, weeping whiskers.
  The time passed.
The shot rang out. The crazy murderer
Leaped from the box, mouthed out his Latin phrase,
Brandished his foolish pistol and was gone.

Lincoln lay stricken in the flag-draped box.
Living but speechless. Now they lifted him
And bore him off. He lay some hours so.
Then the heart failed. The breath beat in the throat,
The black, formless vessel carried him away.

WE take Mr. Lucas's lines for irony, and modern poets, perhaps, have themselves to blame for inspiring such a portrait. It is from *The Nation and Athenæum* (London):

MODERN POETRY

By F. L. Lucas

It well may be that we are born too late;
That we are weak to wrestle with the dead;
That we can only say what has been said;
That we should hold our peace and face our fate.
When we too pass that unreturning gate,
How many a poet we shall leave unread!
What hope for us? Can we live in their stead?
What need of us? For we are born too late.

I do not care. Let others praise or blame;
I sing to please myself though none be by.
Songs may be sung for finer things than fame,
Or than a paper immortality
Let none or hundreds hear me, 'tis the same,
Since my own ears have heard my own voice cry.

THIS poem tells you much about the most impersonal spot in New York. It is from the author's "Green of the Year" (Appleton's).

IRONICAL

By Violet Alleyn Storey

I have a small-town soul.
It makes me want to know
Wee, unimportant things
About the folks that go
Past on swift journeyings.
I have a small-town soul.
It makes me want to say,
"How are you?" and "Good day!"
To every one I meet.

I have a small-town soul,
And live just off Broadway
Near Forty-second Street!

A SPECIMEN of modern unrest in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

IMPATIENT PRAYER

By Elizabeth Sanderson

Give me the strong hard heat of the sun
On my face and my arms and my breast.
I am tired of this great unrest.

I am tired of the little desires
And the shadows that darken my heart.
I have burnt out the rapturous fires.

Give me the clean strong heat of the sun.
I am weary of fencing with every one.
I am tired of loving when loving is done.
Give me the sun.

As tho youth had not already been trampling on the past, here is a California poet who leads a cry for a more thorough iconoclasm. Mr. Gulbrandsen of the San Francisco *Chronicle* sends this to his city's *Wasp-News Letter:*

TOO FEW ARE THE SONGS

By Peter Gulbrandsen

Too few are the songs we sing.
Too feeble the voices that cry to Heaven.
There isn't half enough music in the land.
I want to hear the choruses and bands,
The joyful mirth of youth's exuberance.
I want to have released the powers to sing and to rejoice.
There is a vast ocean waiting to be filled with waves of merriment.
The earth grows too stale,
Too sedate and senior-like.
What one must do too trivial.
The laws are a cobweb of conformity.
The music a faint echo of the real stuff,
The songs a fragmentary canting.
Boys, let us clear our throats.
Let us begin.
The world is waiting for the unborn songs.
The past was only the beginning of the present.
Boys! Comrades! You who want to clear the ground for music.
Have your axes ready.
Cut down conventions.
Strike hard at uniformity.
Clear the ground of the rubbish of defunct truths.
Pierce the outworn dogmas
And the corpses of forgotten doctrines.
Listen to me, boys! Listen all!
The world awaits you.
The world awaits your songs.
From now on, comrades,
Let us keep faith with the bards
And the makers of tunes:
Let us sing . . .

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PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

ABRAHAM LINCOLN AS A MISSISSIPPI BOATMAN

A DUCKING IN THE OHIO RIVER was what they threatened, but when John and Lin Dill sized up the muscles of the young man whom they had called across from the Indiana shore to the Kentucky side, they decided to go to law about it instead. They removed the violent hands they had laid on the young man, and went to Squire Samuel Pate, the justice of the peace, near Lewisport, and swore out a warrant. They charged this young man from Indiana with operating a ferry across the river to Kentucky, in violation of the laws of that State. The young man, however, insisted that he did not go to the Kentucky shore, but simply carried passengers from the Indiana side to steamers in the middle of the stream. And the Dills, who operated a ferry themselves, and did not care for the competition, could not testify otherwise. Squire Pate dismissed the complaint, and an early legal encounter of Abraham Lincoln—for the ambitious young ferryman was none other than the future President—came to an end, we are told by Carl Sandburg in "Abe Lincoln Grows Up" (Harcourt). This volume contains the early chapters, dealing with Lincoln's boyhood, of Mr. Sandburg's two-volume "Abraham Lincoln: The Prairie Years." The disappointed Dills, the author relates, put on their hats and left. Lincoln sat with Squire Pate and had a talk about the laws governing ferrying, for if a man knows the law about his business he is that much better off. They shook hands and parted friends. Thereafter, when it was "law day" at the Squire's, and there were no passengers for the ferry, young Lincoln was in court, listening to trials and learning about law and government.

Illustrations from "Abe Lincoln Grows Up," published by Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York

"ON THE MISSISSIPPI"

In his evocation of the youthful Lincoln's toil as a flatboat-man, the artist, James Daugherty, has created a chaotic impression of the teeming Father of Waters "befo' the war."

Lincoln wanted to go to school, and for a time it seemed that he had an opportunity during this period when his family lived in southern Indiana, before going to Illinois. But he was not yet through with the river. At that time the New Harmony movement was in progress, and was an object of great interest to the raw-boned prairie boy, as we learn:

In the year 1825, ox-teams and pack-horses came through Gentryville, carrying people on their way to a place on the Wabash River they called New Harmony. A rich English business man named Robert Owen had paid $132,000 for land and $50,000 for live stock, tools, and merchandise, and had made a speech before the Congress at Washington telling how he and his companions were going to try to find a new way for people to live their lives together, without fighting, cheating, or exploiting each other, where work would be honorable, yet there would be time for play and learning; they would share and share alike, each for all and all for each. In January, 1826, Owen himself with a party of thirty people came down the Ohio River in what was called the "boatload of knowledge."

More ox-wagons and pack-horses kept coming past the Gentryville crossroads; about a thousand people were joined in Owen's scheme at New Harmony on the Wabash. The scheme lighted up Abe Lincoln's heart. His eyes were big and hungry as a hoot-owl's as he told Dennis Hanks, "There's a school and thousands of books there, and fellers that know everything in creation." The schooling would have cost him about $100 a year, and he could have worked for his board. But Tom Lincoln had other plans for his son Abe.

Across the next three years the boy grew longer of leg and arm, tougher of bone and sinew, with harder knuckles and joints. James Gentry, with the largest farms in the Pigeon Creek clearings, and a landing on the Ohio River, was looking the big boy over. He believed Abe could take his pork, flour, meal, bacon, potatoes, and produce to trade down the Mississippi River, for cotton, tobacco, and sugar. Young Abe was set to work on a flatboat; he cut the oaks for a double bottom of stout planks, and a deck shelter, two pairs of long oars at bow and stern, a check-post, and a setting pole for steering.

So the Ohio River claimed him again, and in earnest this time, as we see, continuing our reading:

As the snow and ice began to melt, a little before the first frogs started shrilling, in that year of 1828, they loaded the boat and pushed off.

In charge of the boat Mr. Gentry had placed his son Allen, and in charge of Allen he had placed Abe Lincoln, to hold his own against bushwhackers who might try to take the boat or loot it, and leave the bones of those they took it from at Cave-in-Rock, on the Illinois shore, or other spots where the skeletons of flatboat-men had been found years after the looters sold the cargo down the river. The honesty of Abe, of course, had been the first point Mr. Gentry considered; and the next point had been whether he could handle the boat in the snags and sand-bars. The two young men pushed off on their trip of a thousand miles to New Orleans, on a wide winding waterway, where the flatboats were tied up at night to the river bank, and floated and poled by day amid changing currents, strings of other flatboats, and in the paths of the proud white steamboats.

Whitecaps rose and broke with their foam feathers, a mile, two miles beyond the limit of eyesight, as fresh winds blew along the Ohio River. Cave-in-Rock was passed on the Illinois shore, with its sign, "Wilson's Liquor Vault and House of Entertainment," with a doorway twenty-five feet high, eighty feet wide, and back of that entrance a cavern two hundred feet deep, a fourteen-foot chimney leading to an upper room where one time later were found sixty human skeletons, most of them river-men lured and trapt by the Wilson gang that camped at Hurricane Island near by.

Timber-covered river bluffs stood up, overlooking the river

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Glorious Performance

IN EVERY SUPER-SIX

Illustrated above, the Landau Sedan, $1650

Other models are:
Coach, $1250; Coupe, $1295; Roadster, $1295; 127-inch Standard Sedan, $1450; Victoria, $1650; 7-pass. Sedan, $1950.
f. o. b. Detroit

118-inch Standard Sedan $1325

Thirty minutes behind the wheel of the Improved Hudson Super-Six will add you to the thousands who declare it the supreme performer of their experience.

And in all its brilliant repertoire there is effortless performance ease. There is no motor labor—no sense of the mechanical. Its riding ease seems scarcely conscious of the road. And whether in city driving or fast sustained going over country roads, its action and comfort are the very luxury of motion.

New riders and new buyers are saying:—"There is no performance like it in the world."

Hudson's fuel economy is unequalled in cars of its weight and power. Fifteen to eighteen miles per gallon is the average of many thousands of tests. Your own dealer is equipped to visibly demonstrate a like economy when you take your ride.

Hudson performance supremacy is based on two exclusive patented features—the Super-Six principle and the high-compression F-head motor which combine to make today's car the peak of Hudson achievement.

From the moment you take the wheel you will be conscious of a performance that is entirely distinctive from any motoring you have known.

HUDSON Super-Six

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Science Now Says "SUNLIGHT!"

for VIGOROUS HEALTH and STRENGTH

PHYSICAL stamina and abundant vitality depend on good health. And science now says that to have good health, you *must* get sufficient sunlight, for pure sunlight used scientifically creates rich red blood—tones up the entire system, clears the skin and builds resistance to disease.

Sunlight at Home

Outdoor sunlight at its best is fickle. Rain, clouds, smoke, fog, as well as clothing, screen out much of it. We cannot spend hours outdoors with our bodies exposed to the sun's rays. And we need not, for sunlight at home is now a REALITY.

A few minutes a day with the new Battle Creek SUNARC Bath will amaze you with its results. It gives you new energy, new strength—tones up the entire system—adds sparkle to your eyes—rich natural color to your cheeks. You look and feel "made-over."

Consult your Doctor about the benefits of artificial sunlight—*even more beneficial than natural sunlight.* And write for Free Book showing what sunshine can mean to *you.*

Sanitarium Equipment Co.
Dept. 220-PE Battle Creek, Mich.

Keep the entire family fit by periodic sunbathing the SUNARC way. Write today for "Sunshine and Health," a fascinating new book, telling how you can enjoy SUNARC Baths—right in your own home. Send for it NOW!

© S. E. Co. 1928

The Battle Creek SunArc Bath

SUNSHINE "At the Snap of a Switch"

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

like plowmen resting big shoulders between the plow-handles; twisted dumps and runs of clay banks were like squatters who had lost hope and found rheumatism and malaria; lone pine-trees had silhouetted their dry arms of branches on reefs where they dissolved and reappeared in river-mist lights, as if they struggled to tell some secret of water and sky before going under.

The nineteen-year-old husky from Indiana found the Mississippi River as tricky with comic twists as Æsop's fables, as mystical, boding, and promising as the family Bible. Sandbars, shoals, and islands were scattered along with the look of arithmetic numbers. Sudden rains, shifting winds, meant new handling of oars. A rising roar and rumble of noise might be rough water ahead or some whimsical current tearing through fallen tree-branches at the riverside. A black form seems to be floating up-river through a gray drizzle; the coming out of the sun shows it is an island point, standing still; the light and air play tricks with it.

The bends of the river ahead must be watched with ready oars and sweeps, or the flatboat naturally heads in to shore. Strong winds crook the course of the boat, sometimes blowing it ashore; one of the crew must hustle off in a rowboat, tie a hawser to a tree or stump, while another man on the big boat has a rope at the check-post; and they slow her down. Warning signals must be given at night, by waving lantern or firewood, to other craft.

So the flatboat, the *Broadhorn*, went down the Father of Waters, four to six miles an hour, the crew frying their own pork and corn-meal cakes, washing their own shirts, sewing on their own buttons.

Below Baton Rouge, among the sugar plantations known as the "Sugar Coast," they tied up at the plantation of Madame Duquesne one evening, put their boat in order, spoke their good-nights to any sweet stars in the sky, and dropt off to sleep. They woke to find seven negroes on board trying to steal the cargo and kill the crew; the long-armed Indiana husky swung a crab-tree club, knocked them galley-west, chased them into the woods, and came back to the boat, and laid a bandanna on a gash over the right eye that left a scar for life as it healed. Then they cut loose the boat and moved down the river.

In due course they reached their romantic and colorful destination, the city of New Orleans. There, we read:

They traded, sold the rest of their cargo of potatoes, bacon, hams, flour, apples, jeans, in exchange for cotton, tobacco, and sugar, and sold the flatboat for what it would bring as lumber. And they lingered and loitered a few days, seeing New Orleans, before taking steamer north.

On the streets and by-streets of that town, which had floated the flags of French, British, and American dominion, young Abraham Lincoln felt the pulses of a living humanity with far heart-beats in wide, alien circles over the earth: English

"SLAVE MARKET"

"And everywhere was talk about niggers. . . ."

sailors who sang "Ranzo" and "Boney," "Hangin' Johnny," and "O Fare-you-Well, My Bonny Young Girls": Dutchmen and French in jabber and exclamative, Swedes, Norwegians, and Russians with blond and reddish mustaches and whiskers; Spaniards and Italians with knives and red silk handkerchiefs; New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Rome, Amsterdam, become human facts; it was London those men came from, ejaculating, "'Ow can ye blime me?"

Women in summer weather wearing slippers and boots; creoles with dusks of eyes; quadroons and octoroons with elusive soft voices; streets lined with saloons where men drank with men or chose from the women sipping their French wine or Jamaica rum at tables, sending quiet signals with their eyes or openly slanging the sailors, teamsters, roustabouts, river-men, timber cruisers, crap-shooters, poker sharps, squatters, horse thieves, poor whites; bets were laid on steamboat races; talk ran fast about the construction, then going on, of the New Orleans and Pontchartrain Railroad, to be one

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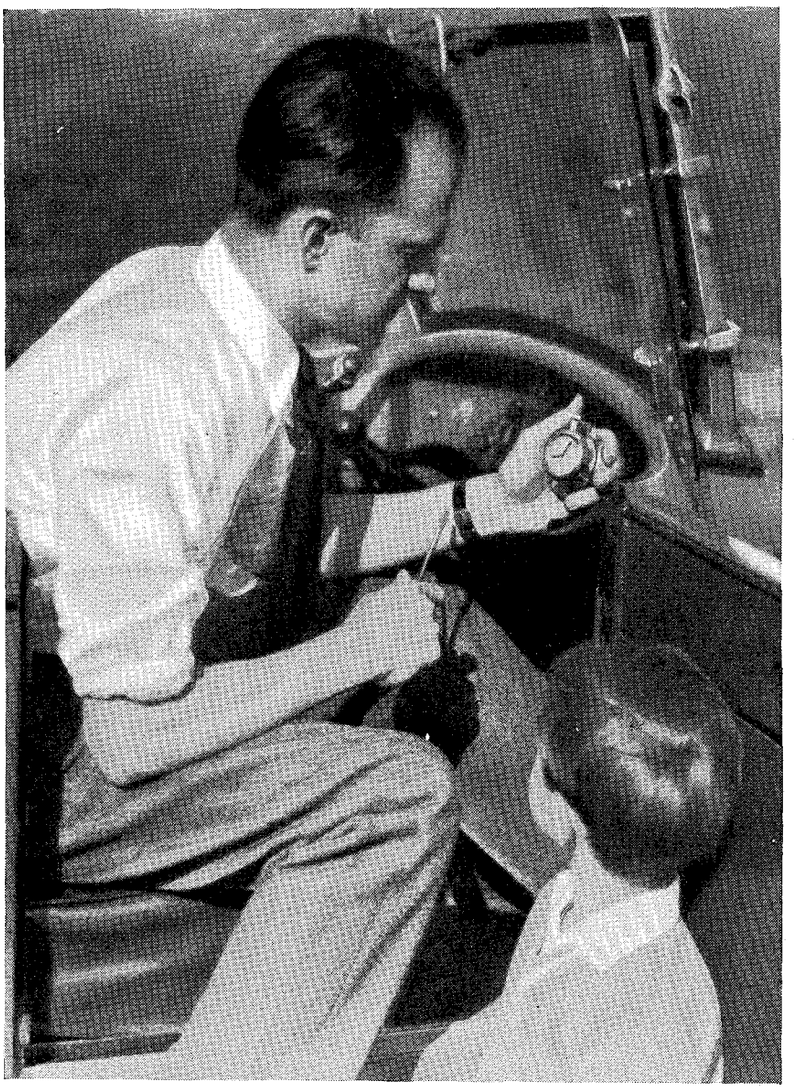
Tooth paste buy you an auto clock? Certainly!

You needn't dig into your pocket to buy a clock for your car. Let Listerine Tooth Paste buy it for you. Here's how it works out: The average dentifrice costs you 50c. You use a tube a month. Twelve times fifty equals six dollars, the yearly cost. Listerine Tooth Paste costs 25c (the large tube). Twelve times twenty-five equals three dollars. All right. Six dollars minus three dollars equals three dollars, your annual saving. Spend it as you please.



Millions have switched to *this dentifrice*

—whitens teeth at *half* the cost

THERE are many excellent dentifrices on the market selling at a trifle above or below 50c —but is it necessary to pay that much? Why not a first class dentifrice at 25c — scientifically correct for all types of teeth?

Believing this to be a sound price, we created Listerine Tooth Paste at 25c *for a large tube.* It is the result of more than fifty years' study of tooth and mouth troubles. Now it is sweeping the country. Everywhere it is supplanting older and costlier dentifrices that accomplish no more.

Due to the presence of an amazing new and gentle polishing agent, it keeps teeth gleaming white with almost no brushing. Included in it are certain ingredients we have found most ideal in keeping the mouth and gums fresh and healthy.

We ask you to try this paste not only for the marked saving (quite substantial in a large family) but for its delightful and speedy cleansing.

Get a tube at your druggist to-day. Try it for a month. See how it makes teeth gleam. Note how good your mouth feels after using it. Compare it with any paste you have ever used and judge by results alone. And then reflect that these results are costing you about half of what you would ordinarily pay.

Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

Large tube 25¢

LISTERINE TOOTH PASTE

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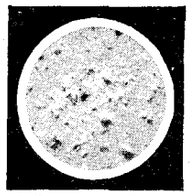
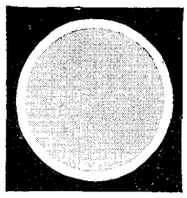


Ordinary Flat Finish White Paint



Barreled Sunlight

These photographs of paint surfaces were made through a powerful microscope. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Smooth and unbroken, it resists dirt and washes like tile.

Seals itself against dirt

This paint enamel is so satin-smooth it can't hold dirt embedded

THE sticky dust that filters indoors everywhere today can't permanently soil walls and woodwork painted with Barreled Sunlight. Its surface has no "pores" to hold dirt, and washes like tile.

A rich enamel finish with a depth peculiar to itself. Easy to apply—remarkably opaque—*guaranteed to remain white longest.*

Readily tinted with oil colors.

Made in Semi-Gloss and Flat as well as full Gloss. Cans and drums. For priming, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat. See coupon.

Also ask your dealer about the new product, Outside Barreled Sunlight.

U. S. Gutta Percha Paint Co., 28-J Dudley Street, Providence, R. I. Branches or distributors in all principal cities. More than 7000 dealers.

Barreled Sunlight

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO.
28-J Dudley Street, Providence, R. I.
Please send me information on the use of Barreled Sunlight in:
(Check) ☐ Homes ☐ Industrial Plants ☐ Commercial Buildings
(If you wish a sample can, enclose 10c)
Please send me information on Outside Barreled Sunlight.☐

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of the first steam railroads in America and the world; slaves passed handcuffed into gangs headed for cotton fields of one, two, six thousand acres in size; and everywhere was talk about niggers, good and bad niggers, how to rawhide the bad one with mule whips, or bring 'em to N'Orleans and sell 'em, and how you could trust your own children with a good nigger.

As young Abe Lincoln and Allen Gentry made their way back home to the clearings of Pigeon Creek, Indiana, the tall boy had his thoughts. He had crossed half of the United States, it seemed, and was back home after three months' vacation with eight dollars a month pay in his pocket and a scar over the right eye.

In the fall of 1829, we learn, pursuing the narrative, "Abraham Lincoln was putting his ax to big trees and whip-sawing logs into planks for lumber to build a house on his father's farm." But his father made new plans; the lumber was sold to Josiah Crawford; and "the obedient young ax-man was put to work cutting and sawing trees big enough around to make wagon-wheels and hickories tough enough for axles and poles on an ox-wagon." River traffic was out of the picture for the time being. Quoting further:

The new plans were that the Lincoln family and the family of Dennis Hanks and Levi Hall, married to Abe's stepsisters, thirteen people in all, were going to move to Macon County over in Illinois, into a country with a river the Indians named Sangamo, meaning "the land of plenty to eat." The Lincoln farm wasn't paying well; after buying eighty acres for $2.00 an acre, and improving it for fourteen years, Tom Lincoln sold it to Charles Grigsby for $125 in cash before signing the papers.

The milk-sick was taking farm animals; since Dennis Hanks lost four milch cows and eleven calves in one week, besides having a spell of the sickness himself, Dennis was saying, "I'm goin' t' git out o' here and hunt a country where the milk-sick is not; it's like to ruined me."

In September Tom Lincoln and his wife made a trip down to Elizabethtown, Kentucky, where they sold for $123 the lot which Mrs. Lincoln had fallen heir to when her first husband died; the clerk Samuel Haycraft, filled out the deed of sale, declaring that she "was examined by me privately and apart from her said husband" and did "freely and willingly subscribe to the sale." And Tom, with the cash from the sale of his own farm, was buying oxen, or young steers, and trading and selling off household goods.

Moving was natural to his blood; he came from a long line of movers; he could tell about the family that had moved so often that their chickens knew the signs of another moving; and the chickens would walk up to the mover, stretch flat on the ground and put up their feet to be tied for the next wagon trip.

The men-folks that winter, using their broad-axes and draw-knives on solid blocks of wood, shaping wagon wheels, had a church scandal to talk about. Tom Lincoln and his wife had been granted by the Pigeon Church a "Letter of Dismission," to show they had kept up their obligations and were regular members. Sister Nancy Grigsby had then come in with a "protest" that she was "not satisfied with Brother and Sister Lincoln." The trustees took back the letter, investigated, gave the letter again to Brother and Sister Lincoln, and to show how they felt about it, they appointed Brother Lincoln on a committee to straighten out a quarrel between Sister Nancy Grigsby and Sister Betsy Crawford. And it was jotted down in the Pigeon Church records and approved by the trustees.

The ox-wagon made that winter was wood all through, pegs, cleats, hickory withes, and knots of bark, holding it together, except the wheel rims which were iron. Bundles of bed-clothes, skillets, ovens, and a few pieces of furniture were loaded, stuck, filled and tied onto the wagon; early one morning the last of the packing was done. It was February 15, 1830; Abraham Lincoln had been four days a full-grown man, a citizen who "had reached his majority"; he could vote at elections from now on; he was lawfully free from his father's commands; he could come and go now; he was footloose.

He was not without plans for the trip, we are told. At Jones's store he had laid in a little stock of pins, needles, buttons, tinware, suspenders, and knickknacks to peddle on the way to Illinois. Then he bade farewell to Indiana, thus:

And he had gone for a final look at the winter-dry grass, the ruins of last year's wild vine and dogwood over the grave of Nancy Hanks. He and his father were leaving their Indiana home that day; almost naked they had come, stayed fourteen years, toiled, buried their dead, built a church, toiled on; and now they were leaving, almost naked. Now, with the women and children lifted on top of the wagonload, the men walked alongside, curling and cracking their whiplashes over the horns or into the hides of the half-broken young steers.

And so the seven-yoke team of young steers, each with his head in a massive collar of hardwood, lasht and bawled at with "Gee," "Haw," "G'lang," and "Hi thar, you! Git up!" hauled the lumbering pioneer load from the yellow and red clay of Spencer County, in southern Indiana to the black loam of the prairie lands in Macon County, Illinois.

They had crossed the Wabash River, the State line of Illinois and the Sangamo River, on a two-week trip with the ground freezing at night and thawing during the day, the steers slipping and tugging, the wagon axles groaning, the pegs and cleats squeaking. A dog was left behind one morning as the wagon crossed a stream; it whined, ran back and forth, but wouldn't jump in and swim across; young Lincoln took off boots and socks, waded into the icy water, gathered the hound in his arms and carried it over.

Near the Illinois-Indiana State line, Lincoln took his pack of needles and notions and walked up to a small farmhouse that seemed to him to be "full of nothing but children." They were of assorted sizes, seventeen months to seventeen years in age and all in tears. The mother, red-headed and red-faced, clutched a whip in her fingers. The father, meek, mild, tow-headed, stood in the front doorway as if waiting his turn to feel the thongs. Lincoln thought there wouldn't be much use in asking the woman if she wanted any needles and notions; she was busy with a

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THE NEW FRIGIDAIRE

GREATER ECONOMY • • GREATER CONVENIENCE

QUIET FOR A LIFETIME

THE NEW FRIGIDAIRE is designed and built to provide absolutely dependable refrigeration conveniently. Its ice freezing power, its many mechanical advantages, its strict economy of operation, its extraordinary quietness, these were developed by the country's foremost engineers.

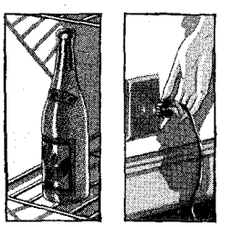
But the New Frigidaire's conveniences were designed by domestic science experts...for women.

Only a woman who has kept house can know the difficulty of keeping an ice-box sweet and clean. The New Frigidaire can be kept clean as easily as a china plate, inside and out. The seamless porcelain enamel lining has rounded corners. The top of the cabinet is like a smooth porcelain table top. The shelves are all removable. And they are at a convenient height which eliminates all stooping.

Nearly a million dollars was spent in developing the beautiful New Frigidaire cabinets alone. They represent the best efforts of master cabinet makers and authorities on domestic science and interior decoration. The New Frigidaire is in every way an automatic refrigerator for the modern kitchen. Beautiful, convenient, it not only safeguards health and provides a plentiful supply of full-size ice cubes, but it saves time, work and money. *Let Frigidaire pay for itself as you pay for it.* Find out about the surprisingly low prices of the New Frigidaire.

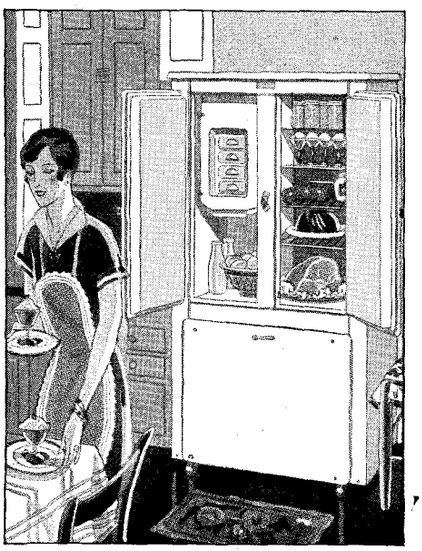
If you buy the New Frigidaire on a deferred payment plan, as most people do, the first payment can be so small and General Motors terms so liberal, that the New Frigidaire will actually pay for itself as you pay for it. Not only in summer and winter ice savings, but in the prevention of food spoilage and waste and the chance to buy food in larger quantities. The New Frigidaire's savings are more than its cost and the cost of operation.

The New Frigidaire is now on display in your distributor's show rooms. See it today. Frigidaire Corporation, Subsidiary of General Motors Corporation, Dayton, Ohio.

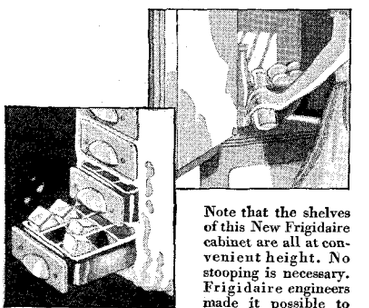


Note that the shelves of this New Frigidaire cabinet are spaced to provide room for tall receptacles.

The New Frigidaire is literally an automatic refrigerator. The new model V-5, can be plugged into any electrical outlet.



The New Frigidaire, incredibly quiet and powerful, has a wide variety of new models of every size, capacity, and price. This beautiful model D-9, like every other Frigidaire, is built for convenience. And the top of the cabinet can be used for shelf space.



The patented self-sealing ice trays of the New Frigidaire freeze ice cubes quickly. Frigidaire not only *freezes* ice but protects food *always*.

Note that the shelves of this New Frigidaire cabinet are all at convenient height. No stooping is necessary. Frigidaire engineers made it possible to conceal the compressor completely...*in a separate compartment at the bottom of the cabinet... or even in the basement if desired.*

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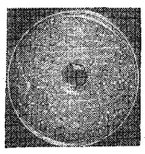
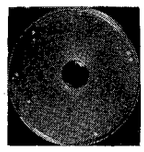
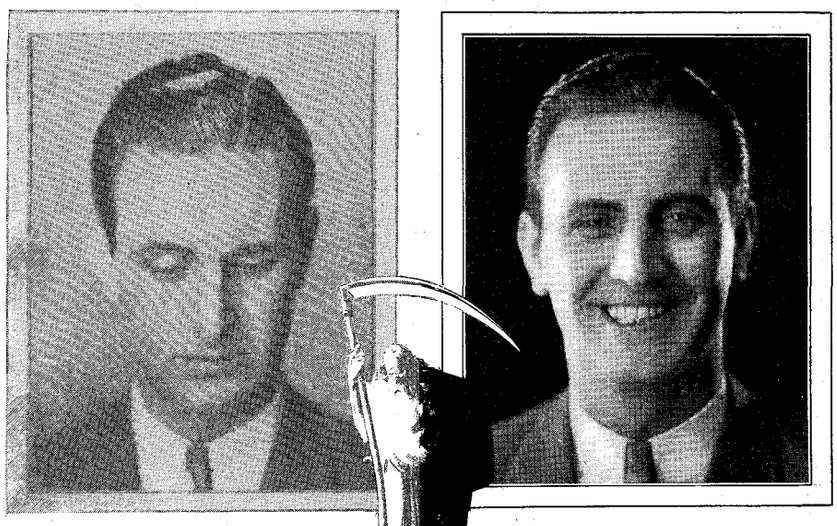


Science put actual mouth conditions under the microscope. White spots denote millions of disease germs which swarm the air you breathe.

A microscopic view of same culture plate after application of Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant. See how few germs remain. Danger has been removed.





30 looks 40 — 40 looks 30

It's too bad; but many men and women look so much older than their years simply because they refuse to believe that which the naked eye cannot see.

As a penalty, they are easy prey to a host of ills — sore throat, colds, unpleasant breath, little troubles that take toll in health and youth, and friends as well.

There's danger lurking in the air. Every breath you take brings into the mouth and nose air that is teeming with dangerous, disease germs, which under modern living conditions too often cause trouble. But generally you are warned of danger.

Bad breath, for instance, is more than an embarrassing condition. It is a signal that insidious bacteria are at work.

There's only one way to look younger than your years: Take care of yourself. Instead of covering up bad breath and only hiding trouble; instead of suffering with sore throat, colds and worse — use this new Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant, every morning, every night. Use it as a mouthwash. Gargle with it.

In the laboratory under actual mouth conditions it did everything the ideal mouthwash should do... It removes the bacteria that cause sore throat and cold. It soothes inflamed tissue. It removes bad taste and bad breath (excepting, of course, in case of focal infection).

To keep free from throat troubles and cold; to keep breath and taste sweet and fresh always, use Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant. Powerful, safe to use, refreshing in taste and effective. It has no telltale odor. Sold by all druggists, 35c and 60c. Get a bottle, today.

bad Breath IS BAD NEWS

use Forhan's ANTISEPTIC REFRESHANT

FOR MOUTH, BREATH AND TASTE HYGIENE

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

keen eye on the children and an occasional glance at her man in the doorway.

She saw Lincoln coming up the path, stept toward the door, pushed her husband out of the way, and asked Lincoln what was his business. "Nothing, madam," he answered gently, "I merely dropt in as I came along to see how things were going." He waited a moment.

"Well, you needn't wait," the woman snapt out. "There's trouble here, and lots of it, too, but I kin manage my own affairs without the help of outsiders. This is jest a family row, but I'll teach these brats their places ef I have to lick the hide off every one of 'em. I don't do much talkin', but I run this house, so I don't want no one sneakin' round tryin' to find out how I do it, either."

Around them as they crossed the first stretch of the Grand Prairie was a land and soil different from Indiana or Kentucky. There were long levels, running without slopes up or hollows down, straight to the horizon; arches and domes of sky covered it; the sky counted for more, seemed to have another language and way of talk, farther silences, too, than east and south where the new settlers had come from. Grass stood up six and eight feet; men and horses and cattle were lost to sight in it; so tough were the grass roots that timber could not get rootholds in it; the grass seemed to be saying to the trees, "You shall not cross"; turf and sky had a new way of saying "We are here, who are you?" to the ox-wagon gang hunting a new home.

Buffalo paths, deer tracks, were seen; coon, possum, and wolf signs were seen or heard. And they met settlers telling how the sod was so tough it had broken many a plow, but after the first year of sod-corn, the yield would run 50 bushels to the acre; wheat would average 25 to 30 bushels, rye the same, oats 40 to 60 bushels; Irish potatoes, timothy hay, and all the garden vegetables tried so far would grow. Horses and cattle, lean from short fodder through the winter, would fatten and shine with a gloss on their hair when turned loose in the wild grass in spring. Beds of wild strawberries came ripe in June and stained horses and cattle crimson to the knees. Wild horses and wild hogs were still to be found.

The outfit from Indiana raised a laugh as they drove their steers and wagon into the main street of Decatur, a county-seat settlement, where court would hold its first session the coming May. They asked the way:

"Kin ye tell us where John Hanks's place is?" The Decatur citizens told them how to drive four miles, where they found John, talked over old Indiana and Kentucky times, but more about Illinois. After the night stay, John took the Lincoln family six miles down the Sangamo River. There young Lincoln helped raise the cabin, put in the crops, split rails for fences. He hired out to Major Warnick near by, read the few books in the house, and passed such pleasant talk and smiles with the major's daughter, Mary, and with another girl, Jemima Hill, that at a later time neighbors said he carried on courtships, even tho both girls married inside of a year after young Lincoln kept company in those parts. He was asking himself when he would get married, if ever. He wrote back to Jones at

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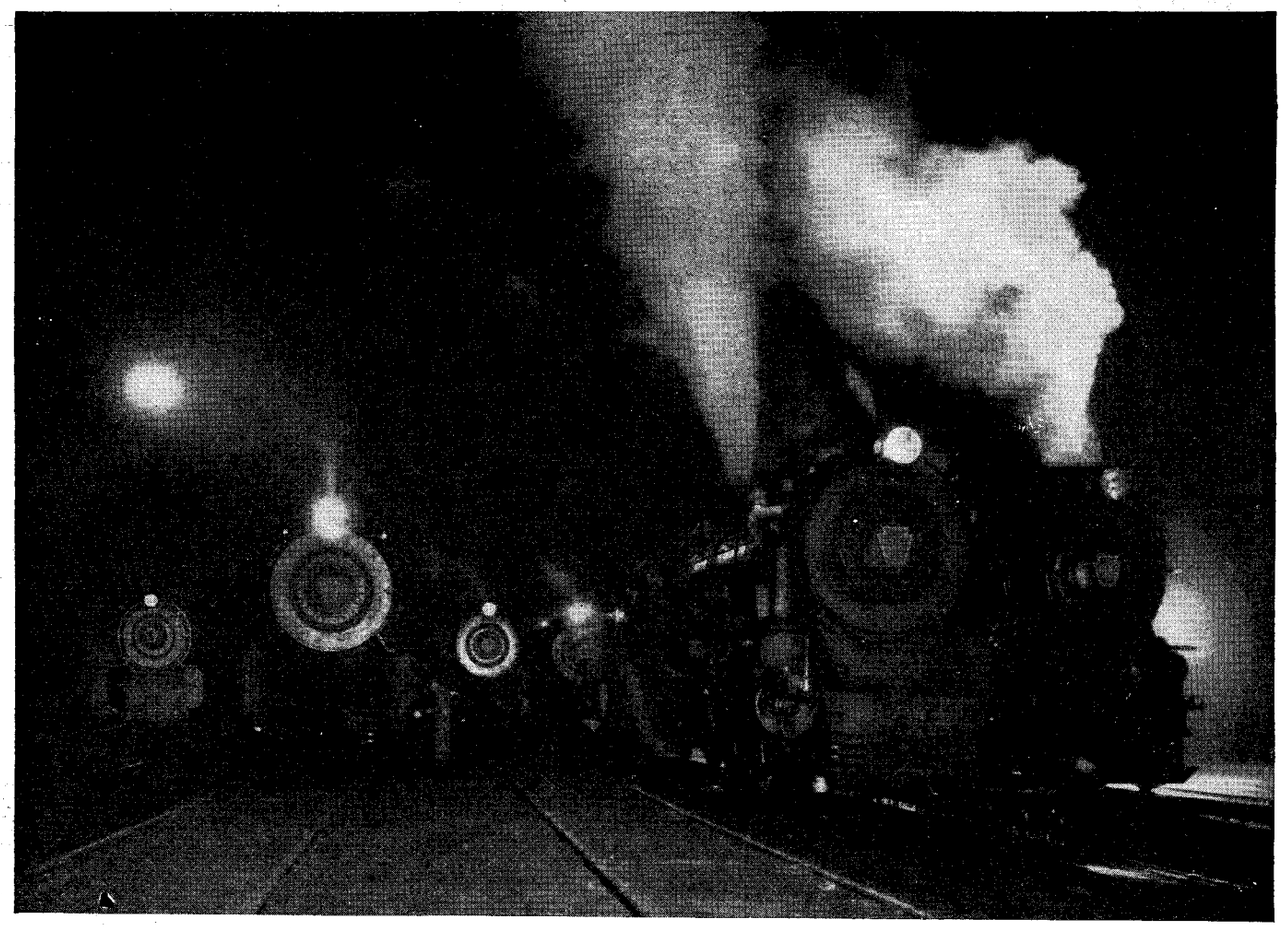

"Ready to Gallop into the Night"

A Giant Herd of 7,000 Iron Horses

IN THAT VAST HERD, there are Iron Horses of many breeds.

There are the sturdy ponies,—the medium weight engines that pull the little three-car locals through the peaceful country-side.

There are the powerful draft-horses,—the big engines that pull the longest and most heavily laden freight trains over the mountains.

There are the quick trotting-horses,—the electric engines that take city folk out to nearby bathing beaches and commuters to their homes and that take the big trains into and out of the larger cities.

Then, leaders of the herd, there are the swift engines of the K-4-S type that speed the luxurious limiteds—such as The Broadway, The American, The Red Arrow—carrying the nation's leaders in business, finance and industry on their important errands.

RUNNING smoothly at every speed, scooping a drink at nearly a mile a minute,—these titanic black steeds of the Pennsylvania speed from quiet hamlet to quiet hamlet, from tall city to tall city.

No wonder there is pride in the hearts of the men who run these engines, big and small: the steady-eyed men at the throttle who control them, the brawny men with shovels who feed them, the trained tower operators who direct them, the whole army of 171,000 Pennsylvania Railroad men whose common aim it is to get the trains through safely, swiftly and on time.

6 Famous Trains

Broadway Limited
New York and Chicago—20 hours

The American
St. Louis and New York—24 hours

Liberty Limited
Chicago and Washington—19 hours

Congressional Limited
Washington and New York—4⅔ hours

The Red Arrow
Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland and the East

Cincinnati Limited
Cincinnati and New York—18 hours

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Carries more passengers, hauls more freight than any other railroad in America

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Most Smokers are No. 2's

IODENT No. 2—for Teeth HARD to Whiten—is the smokers' ideal dentifrice. While EASY-to-whiten teeth need IODENT No. 1.

Besides keeping tooth-enamel free from smoke stain, IODENT is delightfully refreshing to smoke-parched mouths. Absolutely harmless with a something about its taste that you'll like.

IODENT does more than make teeth white. Its iodine content (potassium and calcium iodides in easily soluble form) stimulates circulation in the gums, keeping them in the "pink of condition."

Dr. A. J. Lautmann, a registered practicing dentist, created IODENT and now manufactures it. Thousands of Dentists throughout America use it and recommend it to their patients. Ask yours about it.

TRY THIS SMOKE STAIN TEST

Blow a puff of tobacco smoke through a white cloth and note the dark yellow stain—so difficult to remove at the laundry. See the stain that passes over the teeth with every puff. IODENT No. 2 will keep this stain from accumulating on the teeth—whitening even smokers' "HARD-to-whiten" teeth.

IODENT CHEMICAL COMPANY
IODENT Building, Lafayette Blvd., Detroit

For Teeth HARD to Whiten

For Teeth EASY to Whiten

TOOTH PASTES *and* TOOTH BRUSHES

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Gentryville, that he doubled his money on the pedler's stock he sold; he earned a pair of brown jean trousers by splitting four hundred rails for each yard of cloth. With new outlooks came new thoughts; at Vincennes on the way to Illinois, he had seen a printing-press for the first time, and a juggler who did sleight-of-hand tricks. John Hanks put him on a box to answer the speech of a man who was against improvements of the Sangamo River, and John told the neighbors, "Abe beat him to death."

As the winter eased off, the Lincoln family moved southeast a hundred miles to Goose Nest Prairie, in the southern part of Coles County.

The awkward, "gangling," youth, altho he was not yet aware of it, was moving every day nearer to fame. But before that was to come, there was work to be done, in Coles County, at Vandalia, at Springfield. Abe Lincoln was not yet through with the "Father of Waters." In February, 1831, Mr. Sandburg relates, there came along in Coles County a man named Denton Offut—"a hard drinker, a hustler, and a talker shrewd with his tongue, easy with promises, a believer in pots of gold at the rainbow end." Reading on from this point:

He would have a flatboat and cargo to go to New Orleans, all ready for Abe Lincoln, John Hanks, and John Johnston, "as soon as the snow should go off," if they would meet him on a Sangamo River branch near the village of Springfield. They were there at the time set, but Denton Offut wasn't; they walked to Springfield, asked for Offut, found him drunk at the Buckhorn Tavern, and helped to sober him.

Offut hired them at twelve dollars a month, gave them permission to go onto government timber-land and get out gunwales for the flatboat. They slung together a camp outfit and started building, with Lincoln calling himself "chief cook and bottle-washer." A sleight-of-hand performer came along and giving his show asked for an empty hat to take eggs out of. Lincoln offered his hat in a hesitating way, saying he hesitated not so much out of respect for the hat as for the eggs.

Two men whose canoe turned over and got away from them were shivering in a tree on a raw April day with the freshet-flooded Sangamo River under them. Lincoln got out across the rampaging waters to the tree, on a log with a rope tied to it; the men in the tree straddled the log and were pulled to shore. People began talking about Lincoln's cool wit.

Thirty days saw the flatboat finished, loaded, and on her way, with Lincoln on deck in dark blue homespun jeans, jacket, vest, rawhide boots, with pantaloons stuffed in, and a felt hat once black, but now, as the owner said, "sunburned till it was a combine of colors." On April 19, rounding the curve of the Sangamo at the village of New Salem, the boat struck the Cameron mill-dam and hung with one-third of her slanted downward over the edge of the dam and filling slowly with water while the cargo of pork-barrels was sliding slowly so as to overweight one end.

She hung there a day while all the people of New Salem came down to look at the river disaster, which Lincoln fixt by unloading the pork barrels into another boat, boring a hole in the end of the flat-boat as it hung over the dam, letting the water out, dropping the boat over the dam and reloading. As she headed down the Mississippi water-course, New Salem talked about his cool head and ready wit.

Again, continues Mr. Sandburg, Lincoln floated down the Mississippi River, four to six miles an hour, "meeting strings of other flatboats, keel-boats, arks, sleds, proud white steamboats flying flags." And we read on:

Stepping off their flat-boat at New Orleans Lincoln and Hank went nearly a mile, walking on flat-boats, to reach shore. In New Orleans Lincoln saw advertisements of traders offering to "pay the highest prices in cash for good and likely negroes" or to "attend to the sale and purchase of negroes on commission." A firm advertised: "We have now on hand, and intend to keep throughout the entire year, a large and well-selected stock of negroes, consisting of field hands, house servants, mechanics, cooks, seamstresses, washers, ironers, etc., which we can sell and will sell as low or lower than any other house here or in New Orleans; persons wishing to purchase would do well to call on us before making purchases elsewhere, as our fresh and regular arrivals will keep us supplied with a good and general assortment; our terms are liberal; give us a call."

One trader gave notice: "I will at all times pay the highest cash prices for negroes of every description, and will also attend to the sale of negroes on commission, having a jail and yard fitted up expressly for boarding them." Another announced: "The undersigned would respectfully state to the public that he has forty-five negroes now on hand, having this day received a lot of twenty-five direct from Virginia, two or three good cooks, a carriage driver, a good house boy, a fiddler, a fine seamstress, and a likely lot of field men and women; all of whom he will sell at a small profit; he wishes to close out and go on to Virginia after a lot for the fall trade." There were sellers advertising, "For sale—several likely girls from ten to eighteen years old, a woman twenty-four, a very valuable woman, twenty-five, with three very likely children," while buyers indicated wants after the manner of one advertising, "Wanted—I want to purchase twenty-five likely negroes, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five years, male and female, for which I will pay the highest prices in cash."

An Alabama planter advertised, "Runaway—Alfred, a bright mulatto boy, working on plantation, about eighteen years old, pretty well grown, has blue eyes, light flaxen hair, skin disposed to freckles; he will try to pass as free born." Another Alabama planter gave notice: "One hundred dollars reward for return of a bright mulatto man slave, named Sam; light sandy hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion, is so white as very easily to pass for a free white man."

Lincoln saw one auction in New Orleans where an octoroon girl was sold after being pinched, trotted up and down, and handled so the buyer could be satisfied she was sound of wind and limb. After a month's stay he worked his passage, firing a steamboat furnace, up the Mississippi River, stayed a few weeks on his father's farm in Coles County, Illinois, and then spoke the long good-by to home and the family roof.

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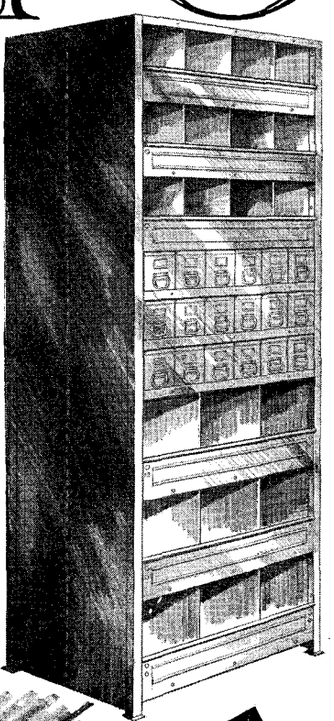
LYON



This unit of Lyon Steel Shelving is the basis of many of the country's largest installations of storage equipment in stock rooms, warehouses and tool rooms.

In such installations the shelves and dividers of each unit are adjusted exactly to their intended use. The units are so arranged as to occupy a minimum of floor space, and to save time, steps and money. All this is done according to blueprints prepared in advance by Lyon Engineers and approved by the purchaser's executives.

Additions to existing installations are made readily in the same efficient way. The older units may be used again and again. They do not wear out, nor become obsolete. It is easy to re-adjust and to re-arrange them to new conditions.

The union of Lyon Metallic Manufacturing Co. and Durand Steel Locker Co., now means a larger Lyon organization and a broader Lyon service.

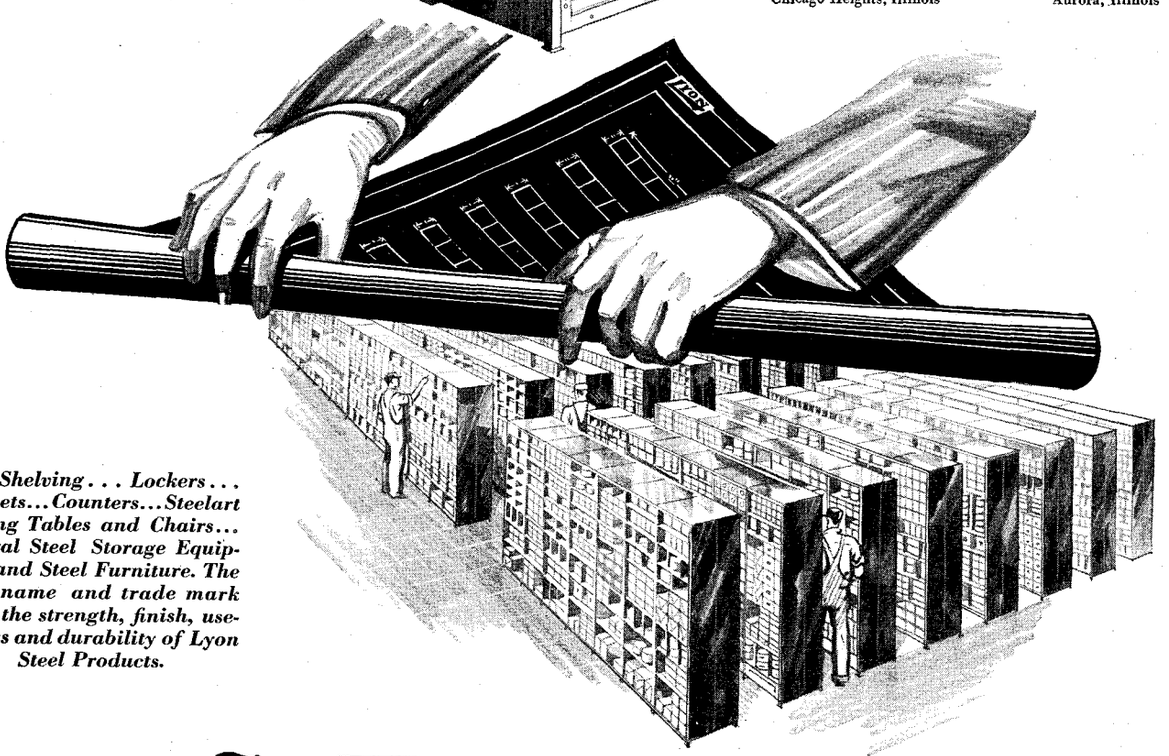
Let Lyon Engineers co-operate with you in simplifying your storage facilities. Write for literature on Lyon Steel Shelving and tell us something about your storage requirements.

LYON METAL
PRODUCTS, INCORPORATED
AURORA, ILLINOIS

Successor to

Durand Steel Locker Co.
Chicago Heights, Illinois

Lyon Metallic Manufacturing Co.
Aurora, Illinois



Steel Shelving . . . Lockers . . . Cabinets . . . Counters . . . Steelart Folding Tables and Chairs . . . General Steel Storage Equipment and Steel Furniture. The Lyon name and trade mark attest the strength, finish, usefulness and durability of Lyon Steel Products.

STEEL SHELVING

LYON METAL PRODUCTS

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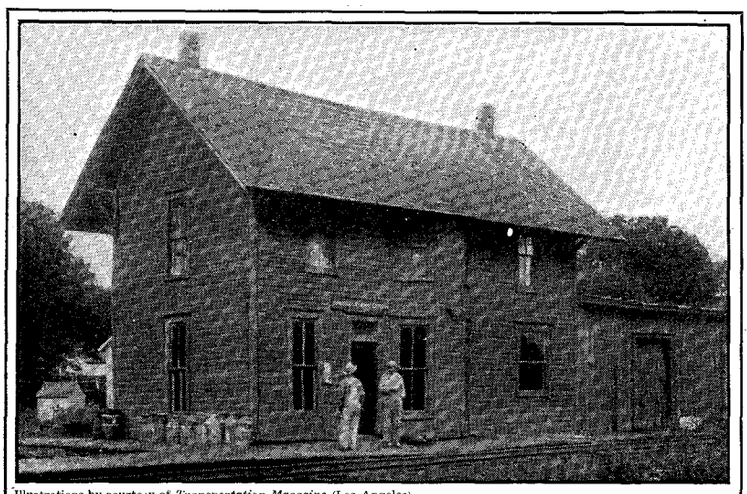
A TOM THUMB RAILROAD THAT DELIVERS THE GOODS

GRAVITY AND A STRONG-HEARTED brakeman did the trick. *Mary Ann*, the engine, was uncoupled from the passenger-coach and set to piloting freight gondolas. The coach, meanwhile, rolled to the next stop minus any of the more conventional means of locomotion. That is one of the handy things about the Cassville and Exeter Railroad in southwestern Missouri, writes Charles Morrow Wilson in *Transportation* (Los Angeles). Exeter, one of the two stations on the line, is 196 feet higher than Cassville, so the trip in that direction is simply a matter of brakes and the force of gravity. The C. and E. connects the valley village, Cassville, with Exeter, a town on the main line of the Frisco. The little road is a record setter, too, we read, but let us hear Mr. Wilson on that subject:



Illustrations by courtesy of *Transportation Magazine* (Los Angeles)

A BRISK MORNING AT THE CASSVILLE TERMINAL

As the transportation laureate puts it:

This is the station, all forlorn,
With the milk cans there in the early morn;
The Cassville end of a railroad line
With traffic that pays like a silver mine.

The Cassville and Exeter operates as most railroads do. It maintains regular passenger and freight schedules; keeps up its track; has station headquarters and repair and salvage shops; at prescribed intervals it pays its employees and stockholders cash on the barrel head.

As for width, being standard gage, the Cassville and Exeter is as wide as any line in the country. But the total track mileage of the Cassville and Exeter is four and nine-tenths miles, which, according to the Interstate Commerce Commission, makes it the shortest independently owned and operated steam railroad in the United States. And to this designation may be added, very probably, the shortest in the world.

There is another peculiar thing about the Cassville and Exeter. The President of the line, the General Manager, and the sole locomotive engineer all live in the same house, wear the same size shirts, speak the identical brand of American, and stand strictly on the same footing. For the fact is they are all one and the same person, Dave Dingler, railroader for forty-three years!

Aside from this, David Dingler is a stickler for democracy. He has been a section hand, a section foreman, shop assistant, a freight fireman, and a passenger engineer. Now, altho he is sixty-four and President of a road, half the stock of which he owns outright, he still stays with the cab. Mr. Dingler states his age with restrictions. He argues that since a man is only as old as he feels, then rightfully at least forty-three years should be subtracted from his numerical age. For he contends that physically, spiritually, and mentally, he has always felt to be around close on twenty-one.

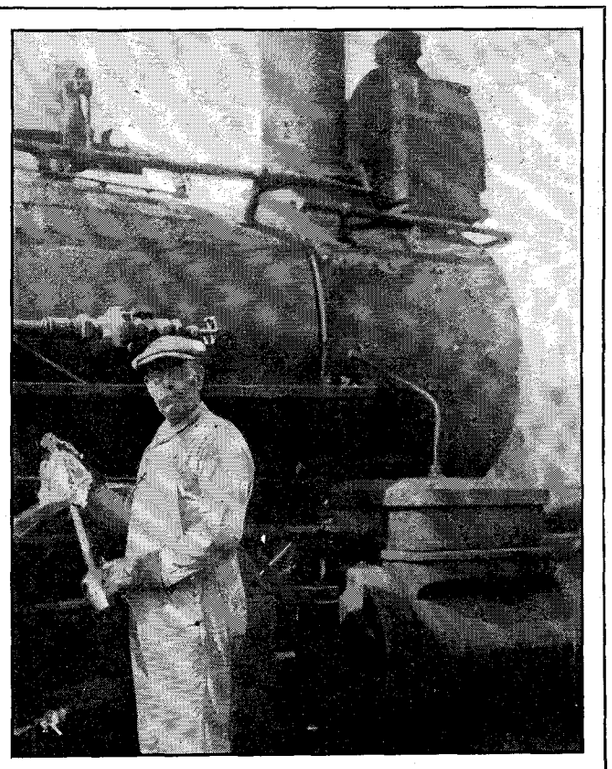
Dave Dingler and his partner, James C. Ault, recorder, station agent and half owner, do not favor the suppression of women, as the following quotation shows:

Both are married. Moreover, Mrs. Dingler is first and only vice-president of the Cassville and Exeter, and Mrs. Jim Ault is treasurer. Therefore, on Sundays, usually they hold a directors' conference along with the chicken dinner, prepared and consumed from first to last by officials of the road.

President Dingler favors keeping a weather eye on the overhead. He has a good set of tools, and does his own locomotive repairing. And this is approximately adequate, for the Cassville and Exeter owns no rolling stock other than "Old Twenty," the little locomotive, more affectionately known as *Mary Ann*, and a neatly accoutered passenger-coach which hitches on behind. But the Cassville and Exeter people would have it distinctly understood that *Mary Ann* is no laughing stock or curio. She is a ten-wheeler with some 32,000 tractive effort, sixty-three-inch drivers, Southern valve gear, and a Johnson bar, automatic bell and sanders, deep-set throttle and powerful innards in general. She takes 'em there and gets 'em back, and she has been doing it for twenty-five years. Dave Dingler does his own doctoring, too. For instance, a few months ago it became evident that *Mary Ann* needed new boiler flues and a new firebox. Dave Dingler supplied the works.

As a matter of careful record the repair upkeep on *Mary Ann* for the last eight years, so far as repairs are concerned, has been just eight dollars. The conductor keeps the passenger-coach repaired and painted, and a four-hand section crew attends to the tracks.

The schedule of the Cassville and Exeter is dependable. Two round trips daily are made over the four-and-nine-tenths-mile span of track which connects Cassville, county seat of Barry County, Missouri, and Exeter, Missouri, a station stop on the main line of the St. Louis and San Francisco. Dave Dingler and his associates offer their patrons twelve-hour freight service and punctual passenger connections; mixed service it is, but punctual. Indeed, their train holds the record of never yet having failed to reach its destination when once started, and it almost invariably starts. And when once arrived at Exeter, getting back to Cassville is simple, provided the brakes hold.



PRESIDENT DINGLER IS ALSO THE ENGINEER

And that just nacher'ly makes him lady's maid to *Mary Ann*, the coquettish locomotive, whereof we read:

And this is the faithful *Mary Ann*.
She does the best that an engine can.
She's getting old, alas and alack,
But she takes them there and she brings them back.

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Why they come to Louisville

IN six years and without spending a dollar for national advertising, Louisville has added to its payrolls more industrial workers *than any other city east of the Mississippi.* In six years Louisville's industrial output *has doubled.*

In six years the population of Louisville (latest estimate over 320,000) *showed a larger percentage of gain than any city of approximate size.*

And Louisville is still growing—*growing as much each year as it did in the entire ten-year period of the last census. Why?*

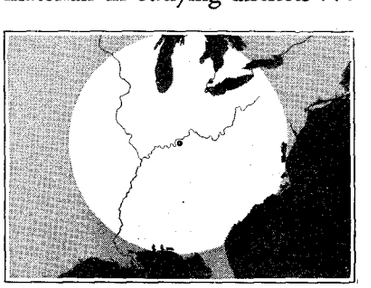
The Reasons Are Obvious

Louisville's steady industrial advance reveals no mushroom characteristics. American industry is simply discovering that Louisville combines to an exceptional degree *all* the essentials for efficient, low-cost production and distribution for *all* branches of manufacture.

Market Center of America

Virtually the center of population, Louisville is the focal point of *all* market centers east of the Rockies . . . Within a radius of 500 miles, 47% of the population of this great eastern area; 41.5% of its taxable incomes—within a radius of 1000 miles, all its principal markets.

Abundant power from the largest automatically-controlled hydro plant in the world . . . *Coal, oil, timber* and a wide variety of raw materials in outlying districts . . .



Midway between Boston and Denver; on the very threshold of the rich, growing South—yet nearer Canada than it is to Memphis

Contented, willing labor (97.3% native-born) . . . Low-cost plant sites with five-year exemption from city taxes . . . Fast, economical transportation over eight major rail systems, river packets and interurbans.

To Far-Sighted Manufacturers

Send for a copy of the newly-published book, "LOUISVILLE, Center of American Markets." In it you will find convincing, unembellished facts about Louisville and its rare combination of advantages for plant, branch plant or warehouse. A specific survey, pertinent to your individual requirements, will be made in confidence and without obligation. *Address* Louisville Industrial Foundation, Incorporated, 301 Columbia Building, Louisville, Kentucky.

—and a Wonderful Place to Live

To those who feel that life is not all business and that business is not everything in life, the genuine hospitality of Louisville people will be a refreshing revelation . . . Golf in America's most beautiful civic natural parks . . . Riding . . . Boating . . . Clubs . . . Fifteen minutes, *in your own car,* from office to home and the hills.

LOUISVILLE

CENTER OF AMERICAN MARKETS

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Her hair is oily

She should use Packer's Pine Tar Shampoo

If you have the kind of hair that loses its fluffiness shortly after shampooing, use Packer's Pine Tar Shampoo. This preparation is tonic and mildly *astringent* . . . approved by dermatologists. It leaves the hair fluffy, with a natural sparkle. Use it every four or five days at first; later every week or ten days may be enough.

Her hair is dry

She should use Packer's Olive Oil Shampoo

Like all Packer soaps, this shampoo is a vegetable oil soap . . . in addition, it contains a rich, soothing emollient (and no drying alcohol). Dry scalps will never feel a stinging sensation when they use this special shampoo. Leaves your hair soft and silky to the touch—more manageable—and delicately perfumed.

He has dandruff

He should use Packer's Tar Soap

. . . the soap that made pine tar famous for shampooing. Pine Tar is antiseptic, healing, with properties valuable in the treatment of dandruff. Packer's Tar Soap is endorsed by dermatologists for skin and scalp. For noticeable dandruff use Packer's Tar Soap every few days until improvement begins.

Select the shampoo your hair needs

Acute cases of dryness, oiliness and dandruff need the care of a dermatologist—a doctor who is a skin specialist. But nearly all scalps *tend* to be dry or oily, and many are mildly affected with dandruff. Now—each type of scalp can have the special shampoo which meets its particular needs. The coupon below is for your convenience. The regular size of each shampoo is for sale at your drug or department store.

Check Sample Desired

For 10c enclosed send sample of PACKER'S

- ☐ Olive Oil Shampoo
- ☐ Tar Shampoo
- ☐ Tar Soap

Packer Mfg. Co., Inc., Dept. 4-I, Box 85, G. P. O., New York City: Send me the offer checked, with 28-page book on hair health.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

A SUMMER'S SUMMARY OF MAJOR EVENTS

Continued from page 13

With these major events behind us, we will proceed with the record in its chronological order. The House, on May 22, and the Senate, two days later, passed over the Presidential veto the 10 per cent. wage bonus for postal employees and an increase for fourth-class postmasters for light and heat. On May 28 the President signed the bill increasing salaries of 135,000 Federal employees, thus increasing the annual payroll about $20,000,000, and the next day he signed the tax-reduction bill of approximately $222,495,000 and the postal rate-reduction bill. On May 31 Harvard defeated Yale in the first "brain contest" ever held in American universities. Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War under President Wilson, was appointed (June 2) the fourth member of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague. On June 4 some of the citizenry were rather startled by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States which, in a five-to-four ruling, held that wire-tapping in Prohibition cases is admissible. The Muscle Shoals bill empowering the Government to manufacture and sell nitrogen and surplus power generated at the plants went by the board when at the end of the ten-day period permitted by law (June 7) President Coolidge had failed to sign it. The White House family began their annual vacation on June 13, this time going to Brule, Wisconsin, where the trout fishing is said to be exceptionally good. The famous so-called "black-list" row of the Daughters of the American Revolution came to an end, temporarily at least, when on June 22 it was announced that Mrs. Helen Tufts Baillie of Cambridge, Massachusetts, had been expelled from the order on the charge of giving out statements relating to the alleged list of speakers to be barred from appearing before the Daughters. Charles E. Hughes was nominated by Sweden (July 2) to succeed Dr. John Bassett Moore on the World Court of International Justice. Roy O. West was appointed on July 20 as Secretary of the Interior, to succeed Dr. Hubert Work, who had resigned to become Chairman of the National Republican Committee. On July 27 it was announced that the Government had concluded a treaty with the Chinese Nationalist Government, thus officially recognizing the new régime in China. Everybody was interested in the announcement on July 30 by George Eastman that the process of taking motion-pictures in color had been perfected. Dr. John Tigert resigned August 1 as Commissioner of the Bureau of Education to become President of the University of Florida. The eighth day of the eighth month was distinguished by the announcement that for the first time in history the Westinghouse Electric and

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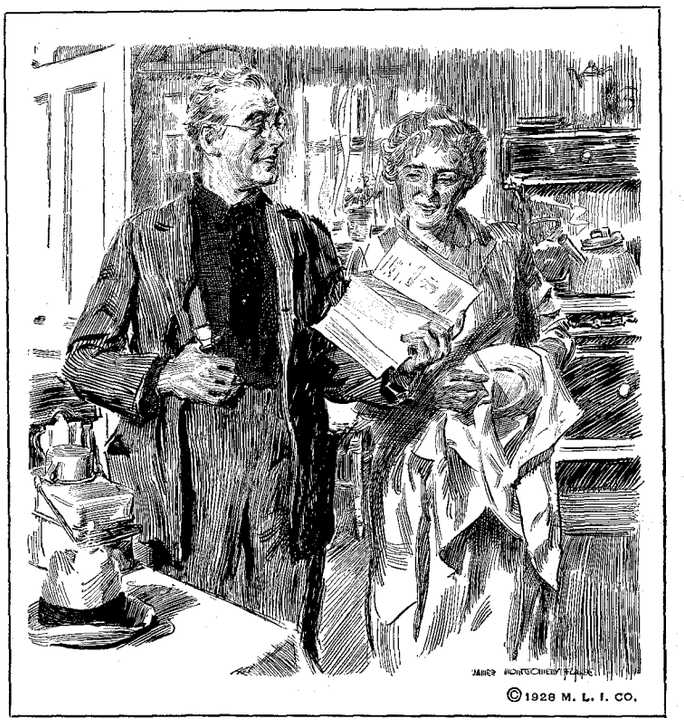
"He's a Great Boss!"

"He's been planning for you and the children as well as for me. He wants you to be protected in case anything happens to me. He's a great boss!"



WHEN you hear a man refer to his employer as "the boss," or "the chief," study the expression of the speaker's face. If the corners of his mouth turn up a bit and a happier expression comes into his eyes, you may be sure that his boss is kind and considerate.

In some businesses it is the boss's privilege and personal pleasure to know by sight, and usually by name or nickname, everyone who works for him. Some of the great bosses in America, while they do not have the satisfaction of personal acquaintance, have earned the trust and affection of thousands of workers who have never seen them.

Perhaps there are still some employers who study ways and means to squeeze pay-rolls to the limit and who consider individuals on the pay-rolls merely as money-making units. But they will be replaced, sooner or later, by bosses who have a better understanding of changing industrial conditions today.

Men cannot work collectively without leadership. They expect it and want it, but it must be intelligent and above all—fair. Then follows a mutual interest in the job to be done. When you hear a man in the ranks say "*we* sold more goods last month than in any previous one" he counts himself not as an individual but part of *his* organization.

Wise leaders, realizing that men cannot do their best if they are worried about family affairs, are glad to plan with them for the comfort and safety of their homes.

Cooperation of leaders and workers stretches the buying power of their joint dollars. In many cases it enables employees of an organization to get life insurance protection at much less than it would cost to buy the same protection individually. Employees who have learned that the boss, buying for their entire group, can get better rates are glad to let him do their buying. He saves them time, worry and money.

In this way, hundreds of thousands of families have already secured protection against possible financial disaster—at low cost. There will be more next year and more the year after.

The efforts of employers to provide protection for the families of their employees are bringing a new spirit of good will into industrial relations.

Ten thousand employers of labor in the United States and Canada have set up programs whereby their employees may secure insurance under most favorable terms. The necessity of medical examination is eliminated; family history becomes immaterial; so also the occupation of the individual; and cost to employees in each group is equalized.

Not only that, but when these Group Insurance programs are set up, employees are able to get their insurance at prices much below those available to individuals in the open market.

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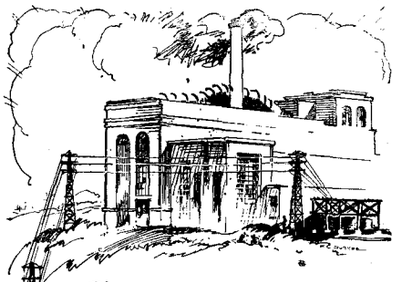

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A SUMMER'S SUMMARY OF MAJOR EVENTS—*Continued*

Manufacturing Company transmitted motion-pictures by radio at East Pittsburgh. The Secretaryship of the Department of Commerce, vacated by Mr. Hoover, was filled by the appointment (August 21) of William F. Whiting of Holyoke, Massachusetts.

Several crushing disasters marked the period. To begin a little earlier, an explosion in the Mather Collieries Company's mine at Mather, Pennsylvania, May 19, killed 180, and the Associated Press reported a total of 218 lives lost in mine disasters within four days. Earthquakes in Peru (May 20) killed thirty-two, and the next day an explosion of a phosgene tank in a suburb of Hamburg, Germany, killed eleven and poisoned many others. The Italian dirigible *Italia*, which three days before had flown over the North Pole, went down on May 26, entailing a loss of eight of the crew, and the subsequent loss of six who went to the rescue, including Roald Amundsen, the noted Norwegian explorer. Twenty-two people were killed in the wreck on June 10 of the Frankfort-on-Main express near Nuremburg, Germany. Six miners were killed in an explosion in the National Fuel Coal Company mine near Morgantown, West Virginia. The coast town of Libog, Philippine Islands, having a population of 7,000, was destroyed by lava from the volcano Mayon July 1. The Chilean transport *Angamos* was wrecked July 7 off Punta Chimpal, with the loss of about 200 lives. The next month witnessed (August 6) the sinking of the Italian submarine *F-14*, with twenty-one aboard, and three days later an estimated loss of 1,000 lives in a volcanic eruption on the island of Paloeweh, Dutch East Indies. A tropical storm killed 200 in Haiti August 18. On September 2, two days beyond our chronological line, Maurice Bokanowski, French Minister of Commerce and Aviation, and four others were killed in an airplane crash at Toul.

Looking abroad, we find that all of China south of the Great Wall has been brought under Nationalist control. By the evacuation of Peking (June 3) by Gen. Chang Tso-lin, Generalissimo of the Northern Armies, the ancient capital was left to bloodless capture by the Nationalists, and eight days later it was formally occupied by Marshal Yen Hsi-shan of the Shansi troops of the Nationalist Army. On June 12 Gen. Chang Tso-lin, who had been wounded by a bomb while en route to Manchuria from the evacuation of Peking, died of his injuries, and his son, Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang, assumed control of Manchuria. This was followed by an ultimatum from Japan that the Japanese Government would not permit fighting in Manchuria between the victorious Nationalists and the followers of the late

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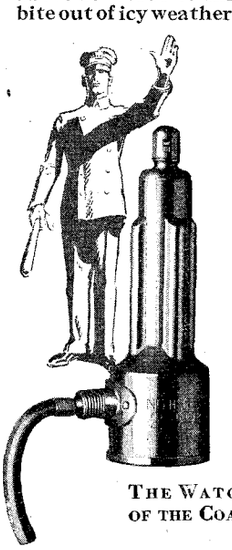

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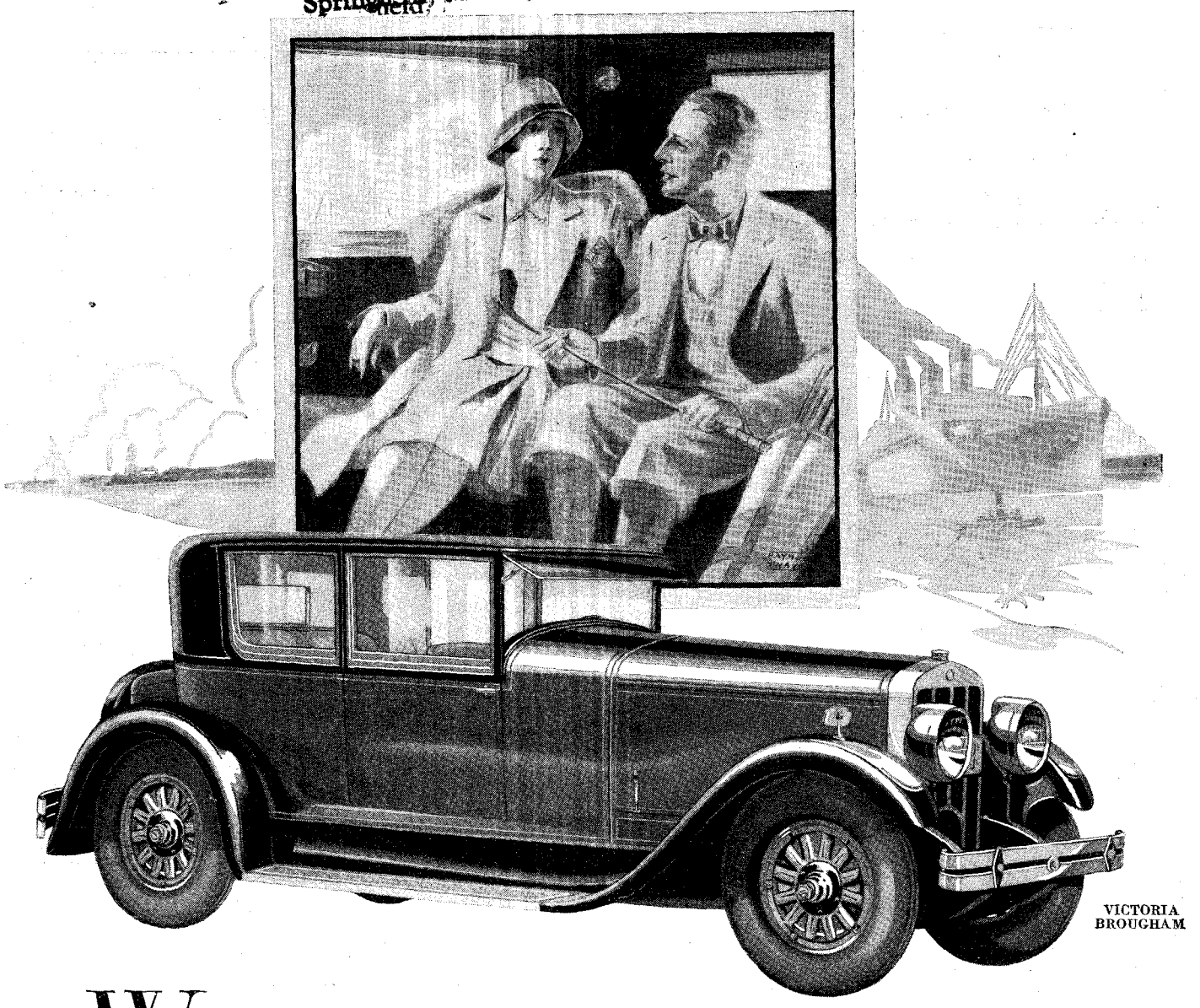

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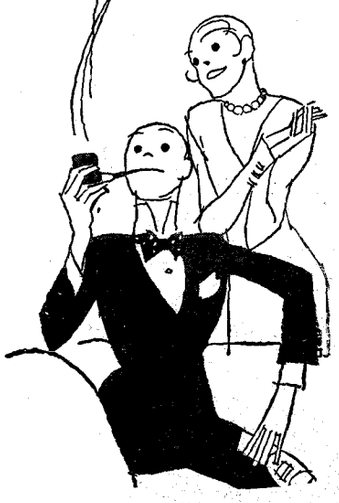

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A SUMMER'S SUMMARY OF MAJOR EVENTS—*Continued*

Marshal Chang Tso-lin. The Nationalist Government on June 15 selected Nanking as the new capital of China, and on the following day issued a statement that unification of China had been achieved and that it proposed to negotiate for new treaties on the basis of equal rights and mutual respect of sovereignty. The United States recognized Nationalist China July 25 by signing a new tariff treaty, to go into effect January 1, 1929, and on August 13 the British Government amicably settled the dispute growing out of the Nanking outrages of March, 1927, and agreed to negotiations on treaty revision. On the same date Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang, military governor of Mukden, accepted Japan's "advice" that he refrain from placing Manchuria under the domination of the Nationalists. Meantime the great province of Shantung was stricken by famine, and it was reported that 1,000,000 inhabitants were doomed to die. The famine was said to be due to drought, banditry, locusts, excessive taxation, and warfare, a combination which prevented all effort at husbandry.

To look elsewhere abroad, the House of Commons on June 14 rejected, 266 to 220, the proposed amended revision of the Book of Common Prayer of the Church of England. On June 20 the general quiet of Europe was marred by an outbreak in the Jugoslav Parliament, in which Tuisha Ratchitch, a Montenegrin deputy of the Government party, shot and mortally wounded three deputies, one of whom was Stefan Raditch, Croatian peasant leader. Raditch was of those who opposed the Nettuno convention with Italy, which was designed to settle many questions at issue between the two countries, and also to give Italy colonization privileges of land ownership within thirty miles of the Adriatic coast, part of the ancient Croatian Kingdom. By way of reprisal 3,000 Croatian students attacked the Serbian headquarters in Zagreb the next day. Three were killed and forty wounded in the rioting. The French Chamber of Deputies ratified (June 23) stabilization of the franc at 25.52 to the dollar and 124.21 to the pound, and the Senate concurred overwhelmingly the next day. Gen. Alvara Obregon was elected (July 1) President of Mexico for a six-year term, commencing December 1, but he was assassinated at a dinner July 17. Eleutherios Venizelos, renowned Greek leader, was summoned (July 3) by King Kondouriotis to form a cabinet to succeed Premier Maimis, who had resigned following a financial crisis. The new Louvain Library, erected by American funds, was dedicated July 4. The venerable Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Randall Davidson, resigned July 25, the resignation to take effect November 12,

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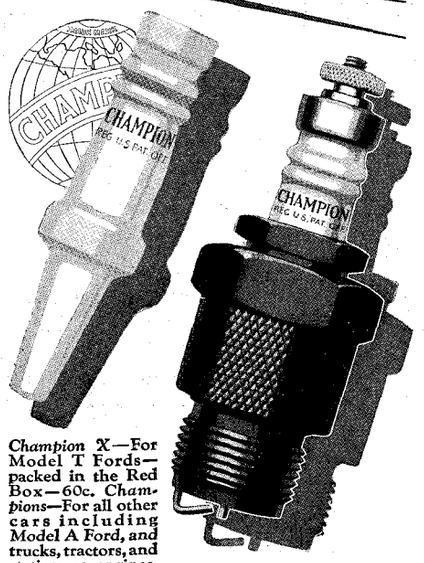

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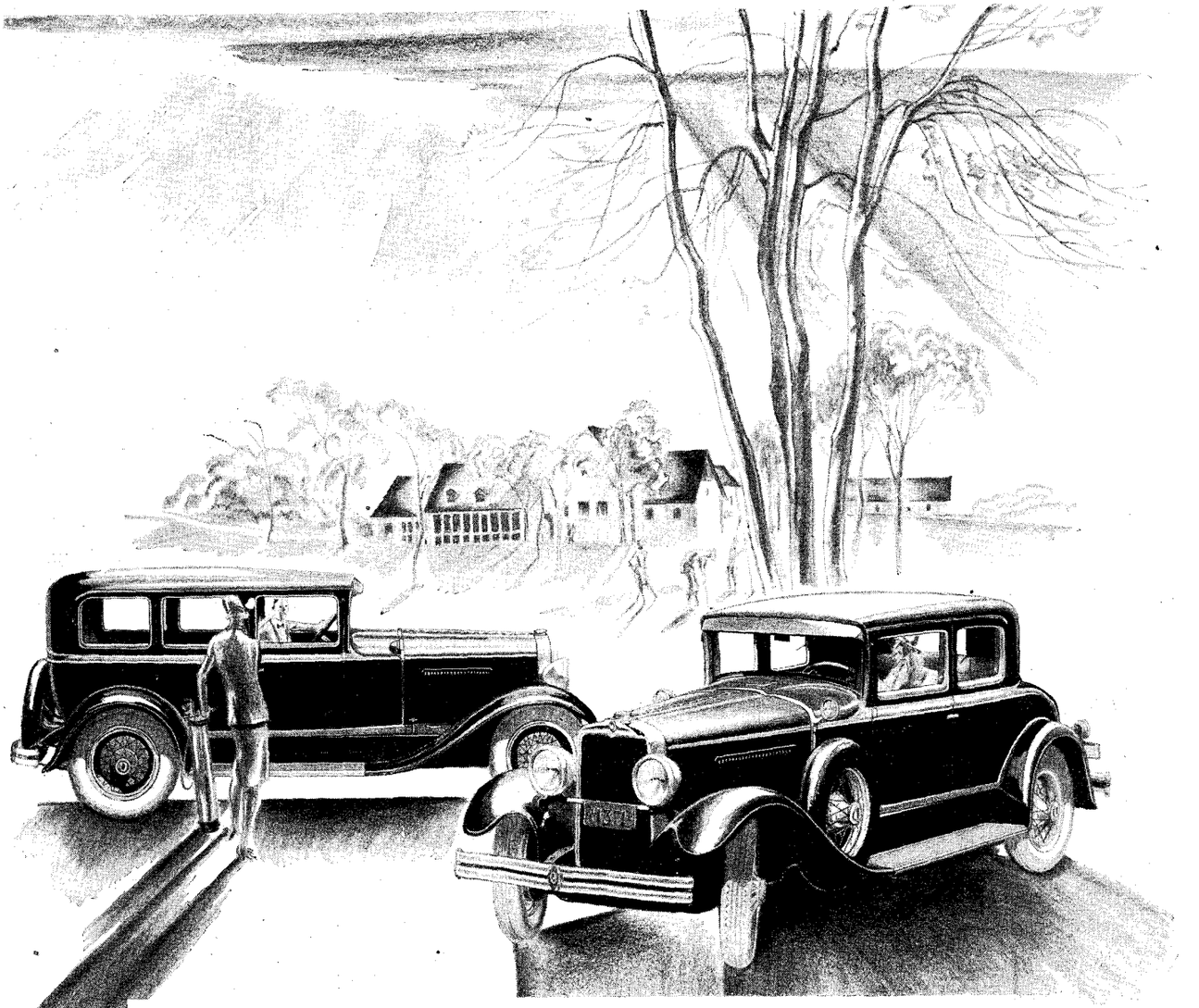

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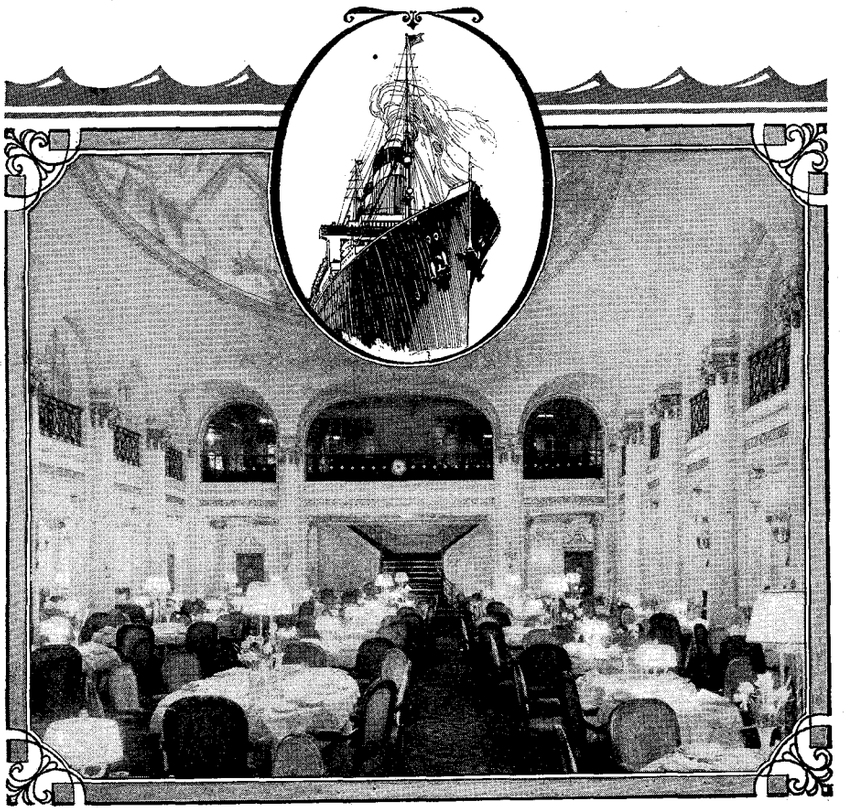

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A SUMMER'S SUMMARY OF MAJOR EVENTS—*Continued*

and Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, Archbishop of York, was appointed to succeed him. Former President Ahmed Bey Zogu took the oath (September 1) as King of Albania, and donned the crown without undue nervousness.

Aviation achieved more laurels during the summer and late spring. Lady Heath, a British flyer, flew from Cape Town to London, approximately 10,000 miles, in an actual flying time of 165 hours, finishing the flight May 17. Lieut. William R. Sweely, U. S. A., completed (May 22) a dawn-to-dusk flight from Buffalo to Galveston in approximately thirteen hours and twenty-five minutes, stopping at Louisville and Memphis for fuel. The Italian dirigible *Italia,* under command of Gen. Umberto Nobile, passed over the North Pole May 23, only to meet disaster later, as recorded elsewhere. The *Southern Cross,* piloted by Capt. Charles Kingsford-Smith and Capt. C. T. Ulm, co-pilot, which left California May 31 and flew via Hawaii and the Fiji Islands, reached Brisbane, Australia, June 9. Capt. Emilio Carranza, Mexican flyer, made a non-stop flight (May 25) from San Diego to Mexico in eighteen hours and thirty-six minutes. Captain Carranza later flew from Mexico City to Washington to return Colonel Lindbergh's good-will flight, but was forced to make a stop in North Carolina. Captain Carranza was killed in a crash in New Jersey, when beginning his return flight home. The monoplane *Friendship,* carrying Miss Amelia Earhart and Pilot Wilmer Stutz and Mechanic Louis Gordon, took off from Trepassey Bay, Newfoundland, for Ireland June 17, and arrived the next day at Burry Port, Wales, a distance of 2,000 miles, in a few minutes less than twenty-two hours. Joaquin Gonzales Pachecho and Fritz Bieler completed the first Canada-to-Mexico flight June 24. Commander Arturo Ferrarin and Maj. Carlo del Prete, who was later killed in a crash in Brazil, attempting a non-stop flight from Rome to Buenos Aires, landed on a beach near Natal, Brazil, July 5, after establishing a distance record for sustained flight of 4,600 miles. Two days later Johann Ristiez and Hans Zimmermann, German aviators, set a new world's record for sustained flight by remaining aloft 65 hours and 26 minutes, bettering the previous record by 6 hours and 52 minutes. On August 20 Col. Arthur Goebel and Harry Tucker, his backer, flew from Los Angeles to New York without stop in 18 hours and 58 minutes, the fastest coast-to-coast flight yet made.

Coming now to the field of sports, June 6 is memorable in that Felstead, a 33-to-1 shot, won the Epsom Downs derby in a canter. The University of California won (June 19) the Intercollegiate Rowing

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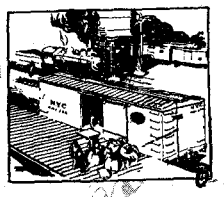
ONE IN SEVEN



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A SUMMER'S SUMMARY OF MAJOR EVENTS—*Continued*

Association varsity race on the Hudson three-quarters of a length ahead of Columbia University, the nearest competitor, in 18 minutes 35 4-5 seconds, breaking Cornell's record in 1901 by more than 17 seconds. On June 22 Yale defeated Harvard by more than nine lengths in their annual race on the Thames River, Connecticut. Johnny Farrell defeated Bobby Jones (June 23) in the open Golf Championship of the United States, 143 to 144, over the thirty-six-hole course at the Olympian Fields Country Club, Matteson, Illinois. Helen Wills retained the Wimbledon tennis title by defeating (July 7) Señorita d'Alvarez, 6—2; 6—3. California defeated Yale (July 7) in the 2,000-meter rowing sprint on the Schuylkill River, Philadelphia, by less than a quarter of a length, and became rowing champion of the country. On the same date Lloyd Hahn, of the Boston A. A., won the 800-meter race in 1 minute 51 2-5 seconds, and broke the world's record by 1-5 second in the Olympic trials at Harvard Stadium. The yacht race from New York to Spain was won (July 24) by the *Nina* in Class A and the *Elena* in Class B. France retained the Davis tennis cup, finishing three days' play on July 30 with four matches to the Americans' one. Gene Tunney defeated Tom Heeney (July 26) with a knock-out in the eleventh round of a scheduled bout of fifteen rounds, and on July 31 the world champion announced his retirement from the ring. The Olympic games were won by the Americans, with twenty-two first prizes, tho, considered by team achievements, Germany carried off first honors, with a total of 45½ points. The United States, by this system of scoring, was second, with 39 points, and Holland third, with 34½ points.

We turn now to the sad statistics of the dead. Among the notable figures who passed away during the holiday season were Edwin T. Meredith, Secretary of Agriculture in President Wilson's Cabinet, and Des Moines publisher (June 17); Marshal Chang Tso-lin, whose death is recorded elsewhere; Arthur B. Frost, noted illustrator (June 22); Holbrook Blinn, noted actor (June 23); Leo Ditrichstein, famous Austrian actor (June 29); Robert B. Mantell, noted Shakespearian actor (June 27). Cap. Alfred Loewenstein, Belgian financier, fell 4,000 feet from an airplane into the English Channel July 5. Others who crossed over are Giovanni Giolotti, former Premier of Italy (July 17); Ellen Terry, famous actress (July 21); Viscount Haldane, once Secretary of State for War and twice Lord Chancellor of England (August 19) George Harvey, former Ambassador to the Court of St. James's (August 20); Marshal Marie Emile Fayolle, French war leader, "went West" August 27.

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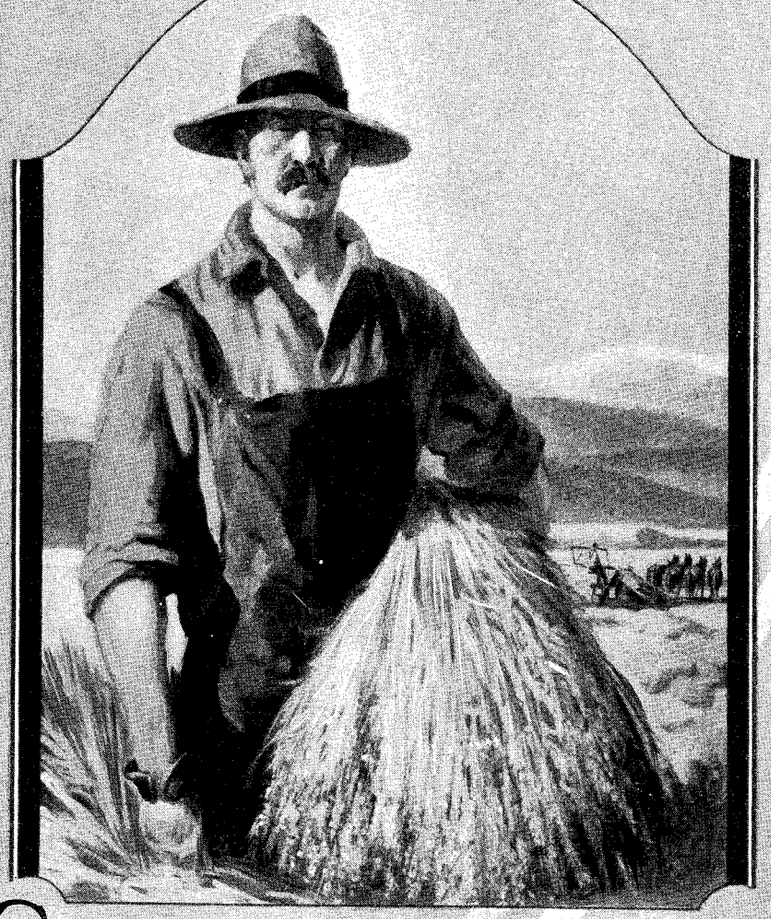

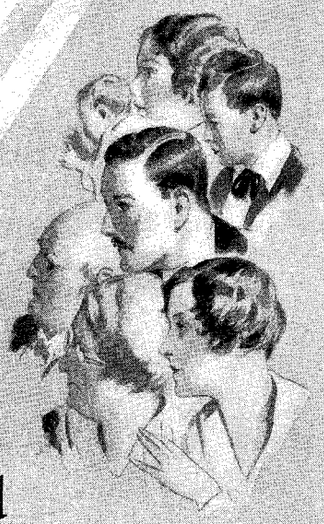

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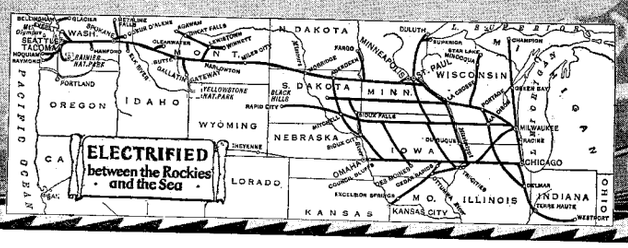

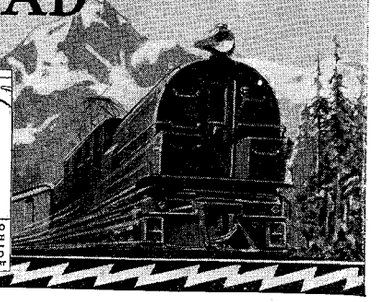

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

WHY BUSINESS NEEDS SCIENCE AS AN ALLY

THE WORLD'S WEALTH in the future will be measured in terms of its nitrogen production rather than in terms of its gold, the American Chemical Society was told at its recent annual meeting in Swampscott, Massachusetts. Chemical science is the dominating factor in the field of human welfare, declared Samuel W. Parr, the president of that society, and in illustrating its value he added that the output of chemical products in this country is now in excess of $2,000,000,000 annually. This is a chemical age, and we live, move, and have our physical being as a result of chemical processes, he continued, and whether we travel on foot in chrome-tanned shoes and rayon stockings or roll to work on rubber wheels and concrete roads, we travel in comfort "by chemical grace and good-will."

Another speaker, H. R. Bates, vice-president of the International Agricultural Corporation, recalled Sir William Crookes's warning of thirty years ago that the world would face starvation if it did not make use of the inexhaustible supply of nitrogen in the air for fertilizer. We now get 57 per cent. of our nitrogen from the air, he told his hearers, and in the last two decades this commodity has "taken the most important position in the affairs of the world," so that "any change in its cost is of immediate interest to statesmen, financiers, chemists, agriculturists, and manufacturers."

That science in its various branches is the real foundation of modern business, and that only a few business leaders have thus far realized the fact, is the more sweeping assertion of Dr. E. E. Free in *Chemical Markets* (New York), in an article in which he goes on to say:

> Science earns for us in the United States more than $30,000,000,000 a year, nearly half of our national income. It has doubled the productivity of agriculture and more than quadrupled that of mining. It has created the entire automobile industry in less than forty years out of a gas-engine, an old buggy, and a dream.
>
> Surely the business men of America ought to be convinced by now that it is worth while to exhaust every one of science's industrial resources; yet the surprizing fact is not only that these resources are unexhausted, but that only a small fraction of them have been put to work. Not a tenth of the facts that scientists know are being used. The rest of them lie idle in the heads of professors or in the unread pages of scientific books.

Business men believe that scientists are hopelessly impractical, says Dr. Free, whereas nothing could be farther from the truth, since science, dealing as it does only with proved facts, is essentially practical. And by way of proof he goes on to tell what one scientist did for the railroad business:

> Some years ago a gentleman named Dudley became a chief chemist of one of the large American railways. He devised methods for testing coal and coke and lubricating oils, and saved millions of dollars for his road. He helped the steel people find out how to make more lasting rails. He invented cheaper and better paints. He suited the available water supplies to the engines, and saved millions of boiler tubes from being burnt out or corroded. It is estimated that the scientific improvements devised by Dr. Dudley and his successors on other railways have saved more money than all the railroad wages ever paid in the United States. This simple and not unusual gentleman was neither a great chemist nor a great business man, but he knew how to talk the language of both groups, and how to put to work the facts that scientists are discovering all the time in their laboratories.

Another man whose scientific knowledge has added millions of dollars to the nation's wealth, we are told, is Dr. Willis R. Whitney, who heads the great electrical laboratories at Schenectady His lifelong enthusiasm for "persuading facts to go to work for industry" has been largely responsible for "achievements which include the modern electric lamp, the controllable X-ray apparatus, the high-vacuum tube for radio, and hundreds of others," says Dr. Free, continuing:

> Sometimes a scientific problem solves itself as if by magic. The origin of the potash industry is an example. The salt miners of Germany a generation ago, were bothered greatly by some bitter, evil-tasting stuff mixed with the salt they were trying to mine. This bitter stuff had to be taken out, but if they piled it up anywhere the rain always washed some of it down into the rivers, where it spoiled the water and poisoned the fish. Then a great chemist, Dr. Justus von Liebig, happened to hear about this worthless stuff. He found out that there was potash in it. He knew that crop plants need potash—that it could be used as a fertilizer. He suggested this to the farmers of Germany. Now the potash industry is one of the greatest in the world. The useless, bitter stuff became the chief assets of the mines.

Tons of sulfuric acid and arsenic used to be blown out of the smokestacks of the copper smelters in the Rocky Mountain States, the same writer reminds us, sometimes killing animals and crops on the neighboring farms. He goes on to tell how Prof. F. G. Cottrell, of the University of California—now a scientific expert of the United States Government—built an electric apparatus which collects these poisonous particles out of the smelter smoke. This apparatus is now in use all over the world, Dr. Free says, and the sulfuric acid, instead of floating out to damage the farms, is used in the chemical industry, while the arsenic has become "the chief reliance of the Government scientists who are fighting the boll-weevil."

In like manner we have the story of the botany professor who cleared the western irrigation ditches of a weed that was choking them and compelling the farmers to employ a man night and day to clear the intake of the pipe-line. "Suspend a few crystals of copper sulfate in the ditches, in little canvas bags," advised the professor. The weeds died and disappeared in a week. This scientist knew that copper was especially poisonous to that kind of weed. His practical knowledge increased the wealth of the whole irrigated region.

These are not sales facts, Dr. Free admits, but they are "interest facts," and he urges advertisers to go to science for new inspiration. "The greatest waste in present-day advertising," he says, "is not the advertisement which is unconvincing when read, but the one which does not get read at all. Here is where science can help." Remarking that at least two advertising agencies now have scientists on their staffs, he proceeds:

> But the one business which needs science most desperately and neglects it most completely is that part of banking which has to do with investment and the financing of new enterprises. Every prospective investment must rest upon three legs: finance, law, and facts. No one thinks of starting a new enterprise nowadays without good financial advice and good legal advice; but the strength of the third leg is commonly neglected. Scientific advice is seldom procured, seldom thought of as being useful. Yet your lawyer can defend you only against man-made laws. A scientist, on the other hand, is your defense against laws infinitely more implacable and more dangerous to break—the laws of nature. If your business breaks these laws, the penalty usually is death.
>
> The chief cause of business failures is set down as "insufficient capital." I wonder. Many times, I think, this cloaks an insufficiency of science. Some vital technical fact was overlooked or unforeseen.
>
> A few corporations are wise enough to spend a quarter or a tenth as much on scientific advice as they spend on legal advice. Of course, they ought to spend twice or three times their legal budget, but even a little helps. The pity is that so many spend nothing. "Millions for defense," they seem to say, "but not one cent for keeping out of trouble before it happens."

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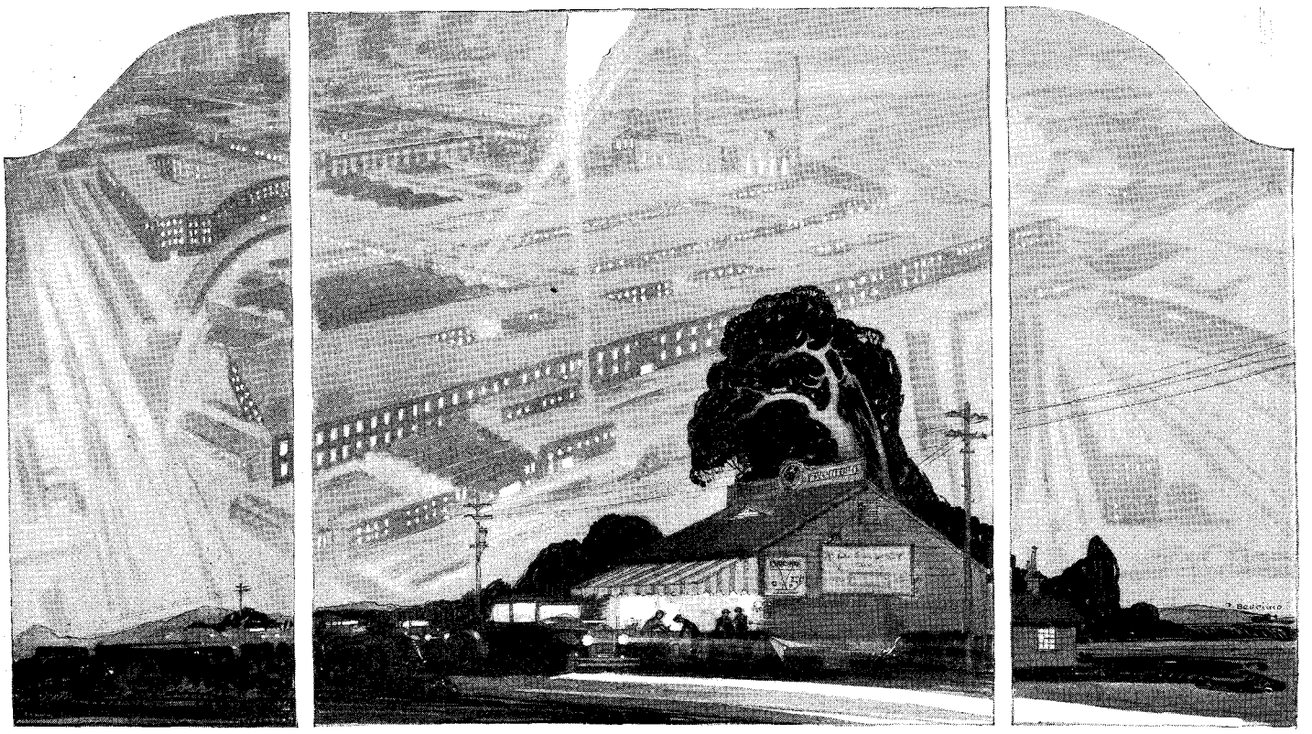

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

THE RAILROAD MAN'S PROBLEMS IN AN AUTOMOBILE AGE

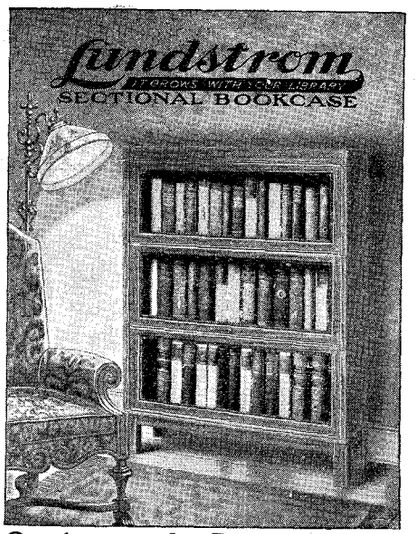
AGGRESSIVE action of some kind must be taken by the railroads or their friends to stop the downward trend in the net returns upon their invested capital, according to an address delivered in Chicago on September 17, before the Western Railway Club by Samuel O. Dunn, editor of *The Railway Age*. Mr. Dunn blames what he calls the unfair competition of government-aided motor-trucks and inland-waterway vessels. The return on the railways' vast investment, he says, averaged only 3¼ per cent. in 1921 and 1922, and tho it reached 5 per cent. in 1926, it declined again in 1927 to 4.29 per cent., and is going still lower this year. Enormous improvements have been made since 1923, at a cost of $4,000,000,000; shippers have received better service at reduced rates, says Mr. Dunn, and employees have benefited by advances in wages; but the railroads themselves have been able to earn only 1½ per cent. annually on these new billions, while the return on their entire investment is less than it was five years ago. This unfavorable showing, he maintains, is due chiefly to three causes—declining rates, advancing wages, and "subsidized competition"—the last named of which he goes on to explain as follows:

In most parts of the country no attempt has been made to compel motor-coaches and trucks operated upon the highways to pay for their use in direct proportion to what their operation costs the public that built the highways. To whatever extent they fail to pay in proportion to what their operation costs the public, their competition with the railways is subsidized by the public. Furthermore, common carriers by highway are not subjected to such government regulation of their service and rates as the railways are.

The situation as respects water competition is similar, and a strong agitation is in progress to make it worse. It is now proposed to embark upon a very extensive development of inland waterways, and the Government of the United States has engaged in the ownership and operation of a barge service on the Mississippi River system, the appropriation for this service having been trebled at the last session of Congress.

The railways can not continue indefinitely, with an inadequate and declining net return, to render good service. Their right to earn a fair return is as unquestionable as the right of shippers to good service and reasonable rates and the right of employees to reasonable wages; and there is something seriously wrong with a policy which results in the diversion of traffic from the railways by government-aided means of transportation, in reductions of railway rates and in advances in railway wages in a period when the railways are falling far short of earning a fair return.

Many waste-saving devices have been adopted by the railways in their efforts to



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meet the situation, we are told, and among those now under consideration is that of pooling their passenger service at certain competitive points. This means, says William L. Ayers in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, that the roads at Chicago, for instance, would organize for teamwork, and instead of sending three or four competing trains to St. Louis at approximately the same time, each probably only half filled, one road alone would send its train at a given hour. A few hours later another road would dispatch its train, and so on, dividing up the day among the lines that serve the two cities, and afterward also dividing up the revenues and expenses.

This pooling plan is not entirely new, we are told; it is already in effect between Duluth and the twin cities—Minneapolis and St. Paul—and is said to have resulted in a considerable saving. The same is true of service between Seattle and Portland. The railroad men are being forced to take such measures of economy, they say, because, while competition is leading them to put on more and more expensive "crack trains," their passenger traffic is growing less and less profitable. The Chicago *Journal of Commerce* writer adds:

We found that in 1927 the passenger end of the business produced 15.91 per cent. of the revenue, or at the most, 20.23 per cent. —including all the usual items of service revenues usually assigned to passenger service—out of all the revenues of American railroads. At the same time, the passenger service accounted for 26.35 per cent. of the railway operating expenses. In this same calendar year the Western district roads received 19.10 per cent. of their total income from passenger-service train revenue, and paid out for this branch of the business a total of 27.37 per cent. of their operating expenses.

From that statistical showing, which can be backed up by the actual figures in great detail, it seems that the passenger end of any railroad's business certainly isn't anything to get wildly excited about.

Back of this vital railroad problem, according to the same authority, is the old economic law of competition—competition within the railroad industry itself, causing almost every new passenger-car to contain some improvement that makes it more expensive—and in recent years the added competition of automobile bus lines. Says Mr. Ayers:

In the last few years the bus line has sprung up. The bus offers a much slower service, and certainly only a minor degree of the comfort afforded by a railroad-train, yet its charge is less, so it draws a considerable business. The problem, therefore, is aggravated, because, unquestionably, the railroads have lost a substantial volume of passenger business to these buses offering no advantage except lower fares.

The natural line of thought is, that unless something is done to curb bus encroachment, the railroads will have to hit upon some scheme such as the pooling of trains or allow the service to deteriorate. It is a question that is largely up to public decision.

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

September 12.—The Italian Government announces that vessels now in Spitsbergen waters searching for possible survivors of the *Italia* disaster will be recalled because the rapid approach of the Arctic winter makes further search impractical.

September 13.—An official statement says that the conspiracy against Primo de Rivera, dictator of Spain, has been suppressed.

September 14.—Jugoslavian authorities send police to Petrovo Selo to protect the Jewish population, threatened with a pogrom because of the spreading of false rumors of ritual murders.

The Russian Soviet Government announces a change in policy whereby several fields of industry held by the Government for its own exploitation will be opened to foreign capital.

The Chinese Nationalist Government instructs its Minister at Washington, Alfred Sze, to sign the Kellogg pact for the renunciation of war.

September 16.—Representatives of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Japan, and Belgium arrange for a commission of experts to study the reparations problem, and reach an accord in principle whereby both this subject and the question of replacing the Allied troops in the Rhineland by a special commission of control will be handled by special official negotiations.

September 17.—The French West Indian Islands, says a Paris dispatch, were struck by the West Indian hurricane of September 13, which killed 300 people, and inflicted much property damage. Six people were killed by the hurricane in the Virgin Islands.

Shantung Province troops, a remnant of the Northern Allies which were defeated by the Nationalists and were attempting to pass into Manchuria, are reported being disarmed by Mukdenite forces near Shihmen, Shansi Province.

DOMESTIC

September 12.—President Coolidge returns to the White House from his vacation in Wisconsin.

Nine planes take off from Roosevelt Field, Long Island, in the non-stop division of the National Air Derby to Los Angeles, and three drop out on the way. Of the Class B division Edward Ballough, with C. D. Dickinson as passenger, is the first to cross the line at Los Angeles.

Senator Bronson M. Cutting receives the long-term nomination for the United States Senate by acclamation at the New Mexico Republican Convention, and former Gov. O. A. Larrazolo receives the short-term nomination.

September 13.—The non-stop air derby is declared no contest, because none of the contestants succeeded in reaching the goal without stop. However, Col. Arthur C. Goebel, and Harry Tucker, passenger, are the first to cross the line.

Porto Rico is stricken by a hurricane which leaves almost complete devastation in its trail and a list of dead estimated at between 500 and 1,000.

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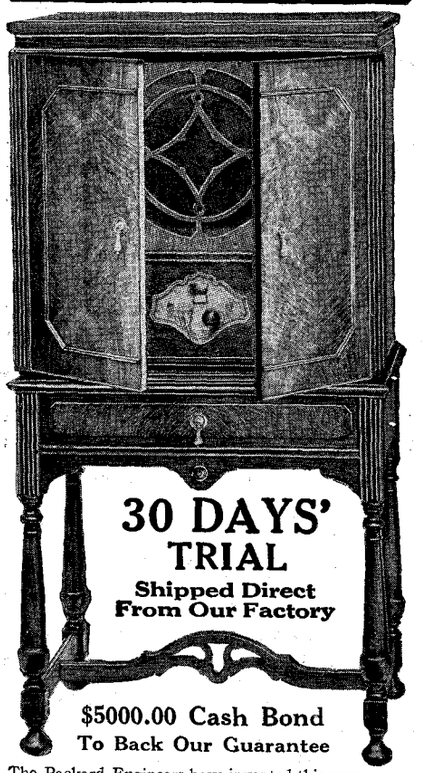

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property ruined by a tornado sweeping over northeastern Nebraska.

The State Department announces recognition by the United States Government of King Zogu I of Albania.

September 14.—Eight people are killed and many homes are leveled by a tornado at Rockford, Illinois.

The American Red Cross dispatches its national director of disaster relief, Henry M. Baker, to organize relief in Porto Rico.

James Duncan, former Vice-President of the American Federation of Labor, dies at Quincy, Massachusetts. He was seventy-one.

September 15.—Bobby Jones wins the national amateur golf title for the fourth time by defeating Phil Perkins, British champion, 10 up and 9 to play.

September 16.—Prominent citizens of San Juan, Porto Rico, petition Governor Towner to impose martial law throughout the island, requisition all food supplies, and draft all able-bodied men for relief work.

Coming up from the Bahamas, the West Indian hurricane strikes a fifty-mile section of the Florida east coast north and south of the Palm Beaches, inflicting property damage estimated at many millions, and killing more than 200 and injuring scores.

September 17.—President Coolidge issues an appeal to the American people for relief funds to be contributed to the victims of the hurricane in Porto Rico and the Virgin Islands.

Herbert Hoover, Republican candidate for President, opens his campaign, with a speech in Newark in which he pledges himself and his party "to protect labor, to maintain its prosperity, to abolish poverty," and "so organize our economic system as to provide a job for all who have the will to work."

September 18.—Nine companies of the Porto Rican National Guard are called out by Governor Towner for police duty in twenty-three towns of the island, in several of which food riots are reported. Red Cross directors arrive at San Juan on a Navy destroyer to organize relief.

In the opening speech of his Presidential campaign, at Omaha, Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York says that the solution of the farm problem lies in providing "a mechanism for the control of the exportable surplus of agriculture, with the cost of that control imposed on the crops benefited."

The West Indian hurricane sweeps up through Georgia and the Carolinas, where tremendous rains are reported, and the Charleston shore front is littered with wreckage of small craft.

Father's One Best Bet.—"Is your boy Josh going to be a help to you on the old place?"

"I think so," answered Farmer Corntossel. "If he improves a little more on the saxophone, he may get a job that will enable him to pay his board."—*Washington Star.*

Miss Chameleon.—First Merchant—"I have a bookkeeper in my office who has gone gray in my service."

Second Merchant—"That's nothing, old lad. Miss Smith there has gone brown, blonde and Titian red in my service."—*London Passing Show.*

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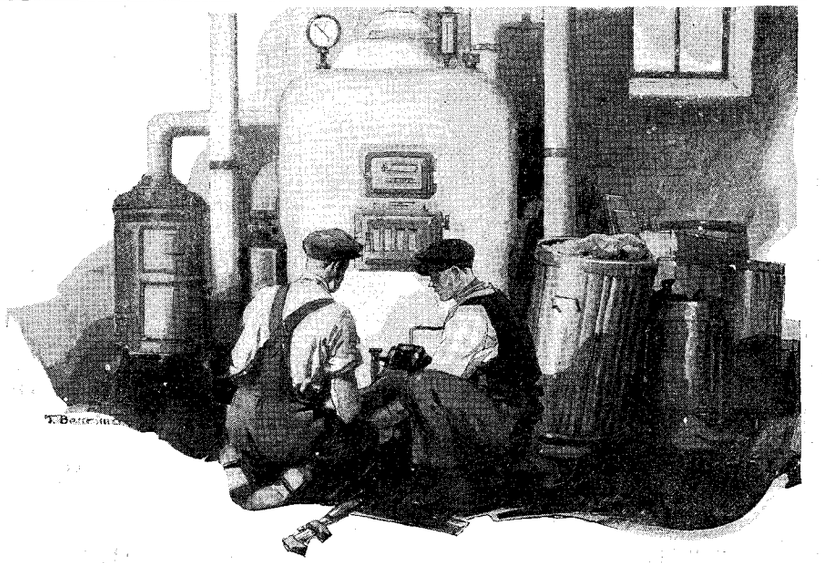

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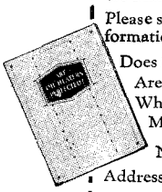

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THE · SPICE · OF · LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Bam!—Then there was the absent-minded Chicago bandit who, after lighting a bomb, tossed the match away.—*Judge.*

Big Joy Ride.—Miss Katherine —— left Saturday for an extended rip through the Canadian Rockies and Yellowstone Park.—*Illinois paper.*

Beating Euclid.—According to some automobile manufacturers, the shortest distance between two points is a straight eight.—*Life.*

Human Tit-Bits.—
11 MEN NEEDED
TO FEED PYTHON
—*Asheville Citizen.*

Training a Toddler.—"Has your baby learned to walk yet?"

"Heavens, no! Why, he's just learning to drive the car."—*Kansas City Star.*

Crossing Fingers.—Rev. J. H. —— will preach at the Harmony schoolhouse on Sunday, July 30th, at 11 A. M., if not providentially hindered.—*Valentine (Neb.) paper.*

We Mourn Her Loss.—The most meticulous head-line writer has been found. He wrote a line for *The Star* recently referring to "the late Queen Elizabeth of England."—*Kansas City Star.*

Liquid Notes.—Smith was practising landing off Newport News, Virginia, in an observation seaplane when a wing dipt into the surface of the water. He was catapulted from the craft some thirty feet and began to sing.—*Dispatch in an Indiana paper.*

Useful Leverage.—"I just heard an awful story about your husband."

"Tell me. I need a new dress."—*Good Hardware.*

Thanks: Later On.—
Funeral Directors; Coffins and Caskets
"Make Our Store Your Headquarters"
—*Ad in a Florida paper.*

Cheap Decoration.—Because a man has a cauliflower ear it is no sign he was a prize-fighter. He might have scraped it against the table diving for a paper napkin.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

The Eagle's Scream?—Q.—What does the eagle on United States currency symbolize?
aOnc7 jvipea,Kffiqi gd-ene-rmmeahm.—*Raleigh (N. C.) paper.*

See-Saw, Margery Daw.—"A joint bank account must be nice."

"Yes, it's a lovely arrangement. My husband deposits the money, and I draw it out."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Pass the Chalk.—The Arizona State Milk Producers Association will meet at one o'clock this afternoon at the Water Users building.—*Phœnix (Ariz.) paper.*

New Job for Garters.—She—"According to the latest fashion notes, skirts are going to be worn below the knees."

He—"I don't doubt it, but how are they going to keep them on?"—*Life.*

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TWO'S COMPANY

As reported in yesterday's Continental *Daily Mail.*
Tunney arrived on Monday evening in Paris.
—Webster in the London *Mail.*

Familiar Face.—Companionate version: "Say, haven't I been married to you before some place?"—*Life.*

Becoming Silence.—The dead negro was instantly killed, and did not speak after the shooting.—*North Carolina paper.*

Beating the Game.—Dachshund racing has been tried in Germany. The trouble is that on a circular track a very speedy animal often overtakes itself.—*London Passing Show.*

Why Seek Another Job?
STANDS 4-SQUARE ON REPUBLICAN NATIONAL PLATFORM
Has One Wife and One Son and Both Are Supporting Him.
—*Election ad in a Wyoming paper.*

Ananias Junior.—
"Return to school I much enjoy!"
Said little Bennie Blatt.
The Teacher smiled and said, "Dear Boy,
You'll make a Diplomat."
—*Washington Star.*

Calories O. K.—HEALTHY white woman for cooking.—*Ad in the Arizona Daily Star.*

Call the Cops.—Rube—"What do you think about this here Evolution?"

Yokel—"It's a good idea—but can they enforce it?"—*Life.*

Sheep and the Goats.—Every seat was occupied—eighty worshipers and twenty newspaper correspondents.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

Get Your Money's Worth.—3-Room Apt., dressing-room and bath. Garage. Garbage and water free.—*California paper.*

Strong Stimulant.—"Do motor-cars makes us lazy?" asks a writer.

"Not if we are pedestrians."—*London Opinion.*

Predestination.—Charles H. Fudge, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, was elected president of the Southern Wholesale Confectioners' Association.—*Atlanta paper.*

Give 'Em Cookies.—Now that Dr. Beebe assures us sharks are harmless except when attacked, we have made a firm resolution never again to go around biting sharks.—*Life.*

Growing Business.—
SIX LOSE LICENSES
FOR MANSLAUGHTER
—*Head-lines in a Plainfield (N. J.) paper.*

WE SPECIALIZE
IN
HOME KILLING
—*Ad in a Minnesota paper.*

Fido's Unlucky Day.—Then there's the absent-minded society woman who kissed her husband and cussed her poodle.—*Judge.*

Wrong Instrument.—Teacher—"Give me an historical example of inappropriate action."

Bright Pupil—"When Rome was burning Nero played the fiddle when he should have been playing the hose."—*Boston Transcript.*

Getting a Move On.—Col. Samuel O. Wynne, Federal Prohibition Administrator, this afternoon assigned Alexander Macphee, his deputy, and three of his most experienced agents to assist the Grand Jury bootlegging in Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Willing to Oblige.—Dietitian—"Yes, a few lettuce leaves, without oil, and a glass of orange juice. There, madam, that completes your daily diet."

Mrs. Overweight—"Thank you so much, Doctor, but do I take this before or after meals?"—*London Passing Show.*

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